Walt Disney MAGAZINES

PKNA #6

LIRE 3800

PK

PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES

SPORE

The Walt Disney Company Italia S.p.A. - Mensile n.6 - GIUGNO 1997 - Sped. Abb. Postale Comma 34 Art. 2 Legge 549/95 - MI

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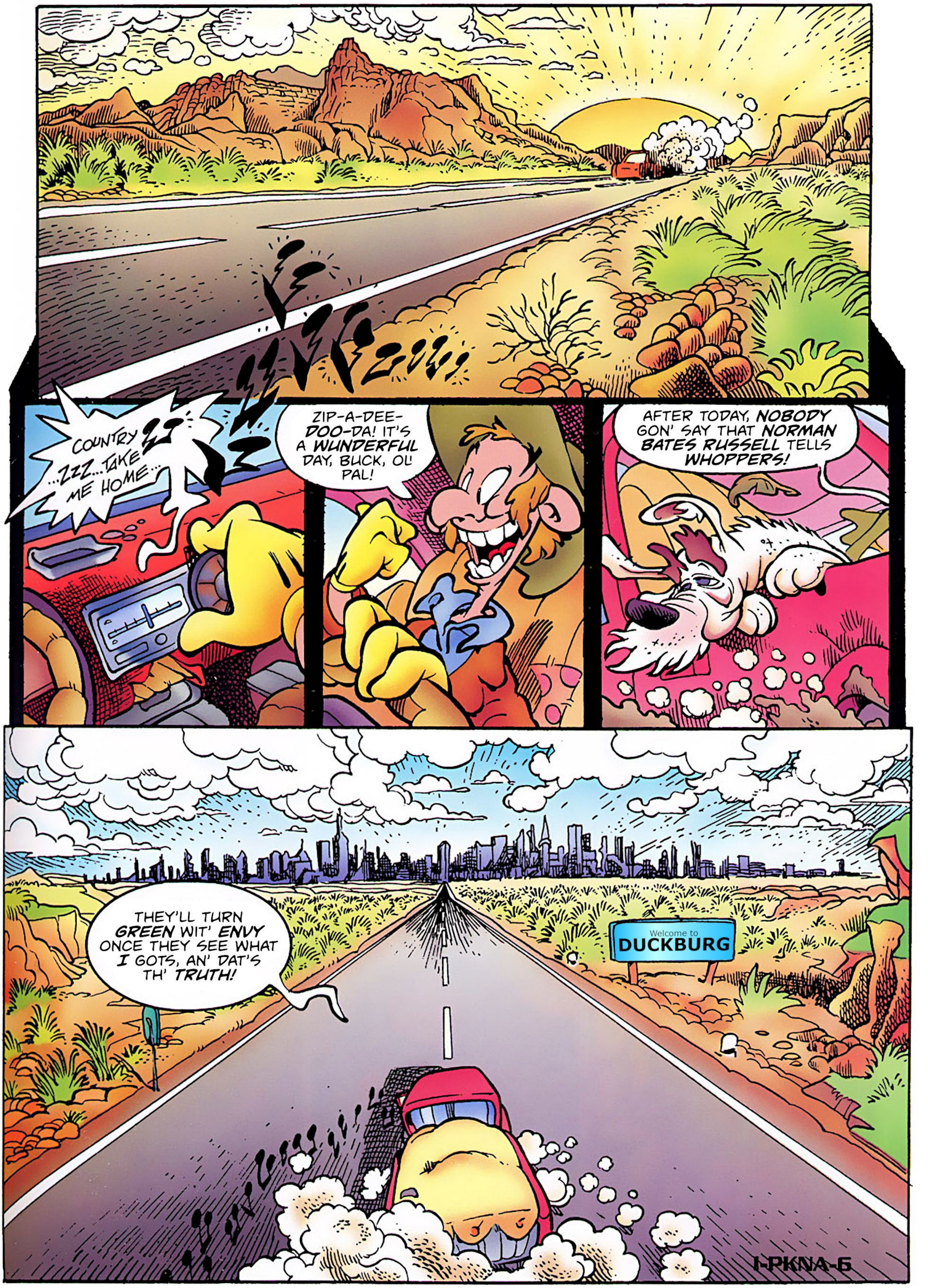
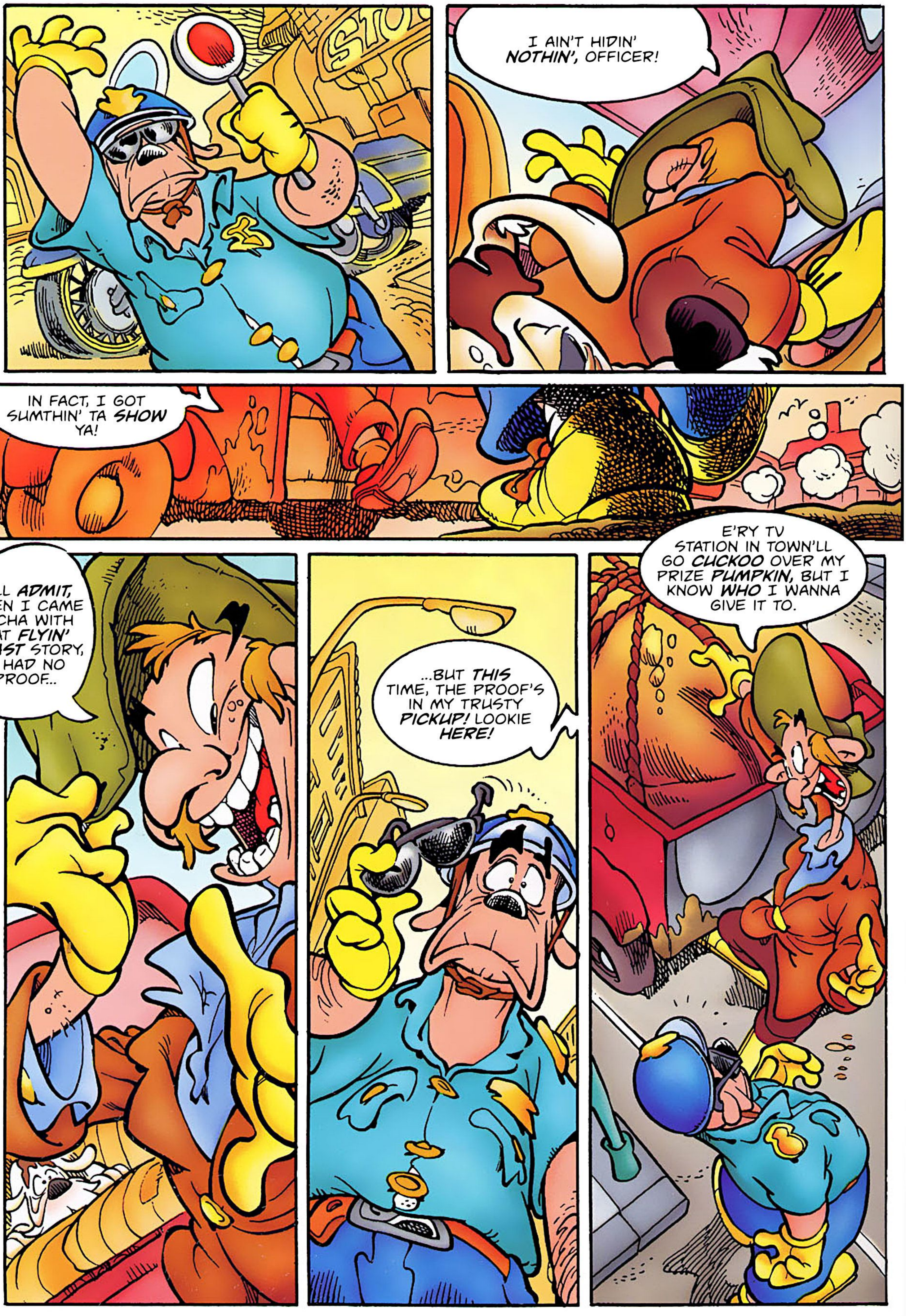
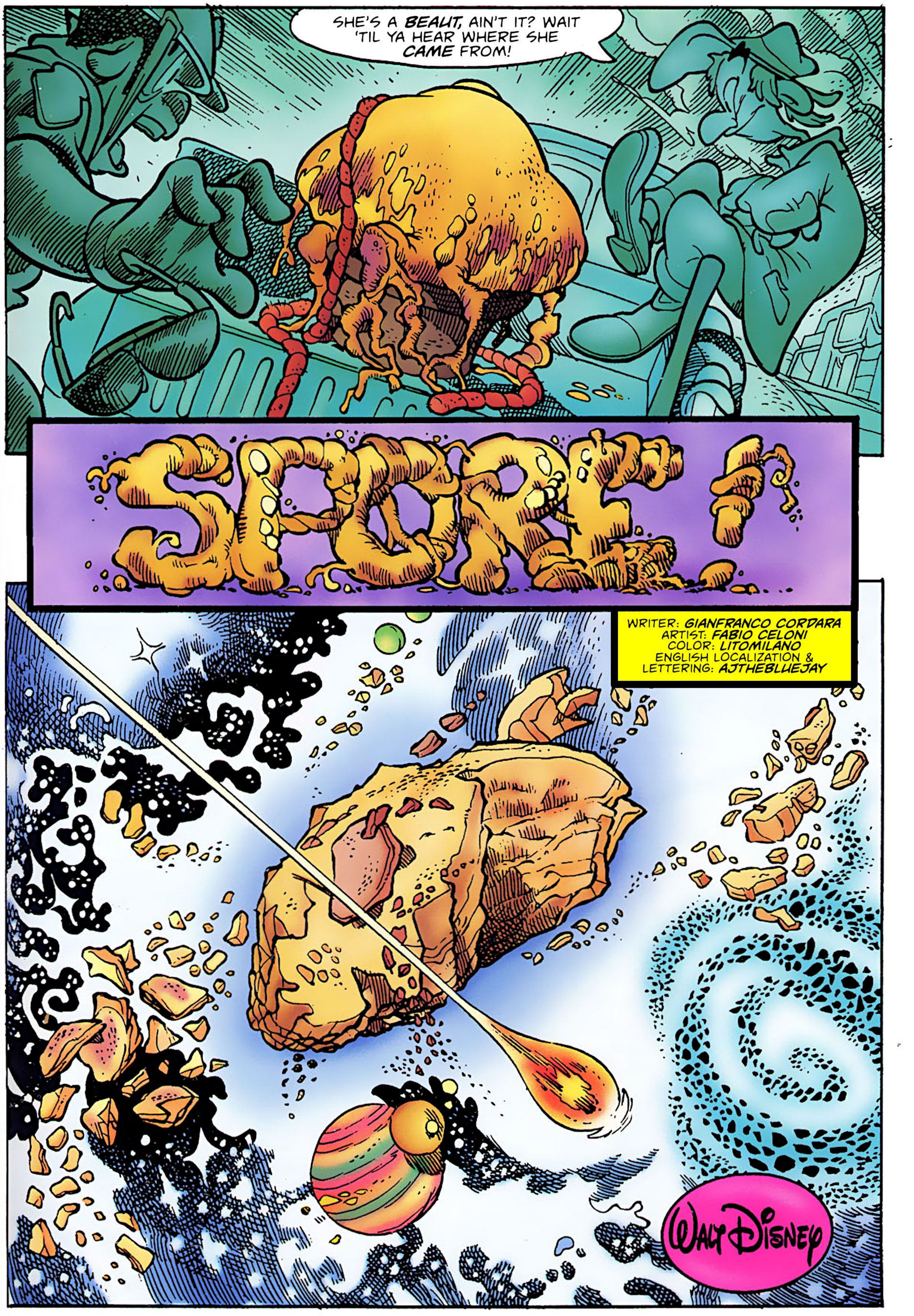
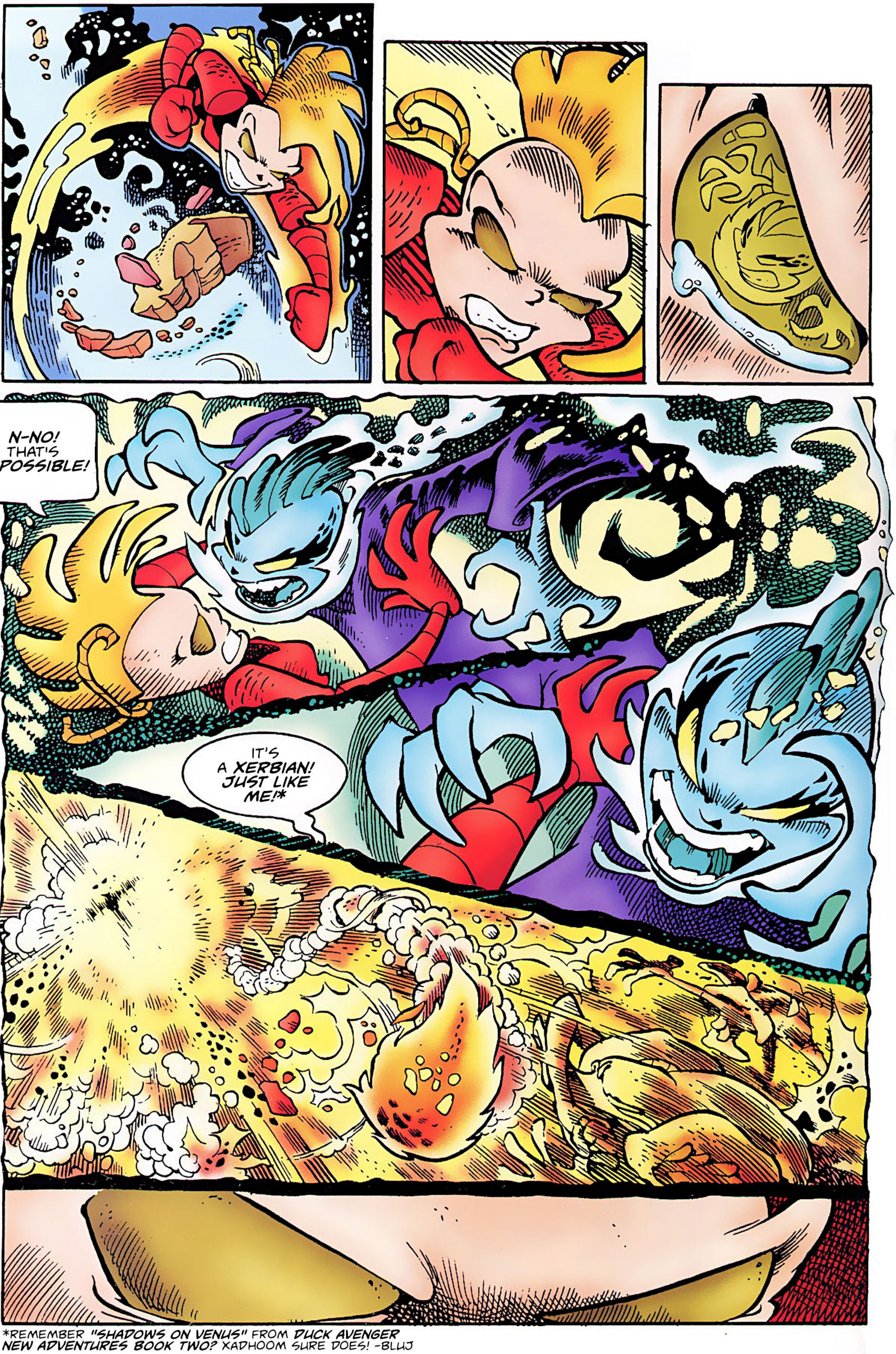
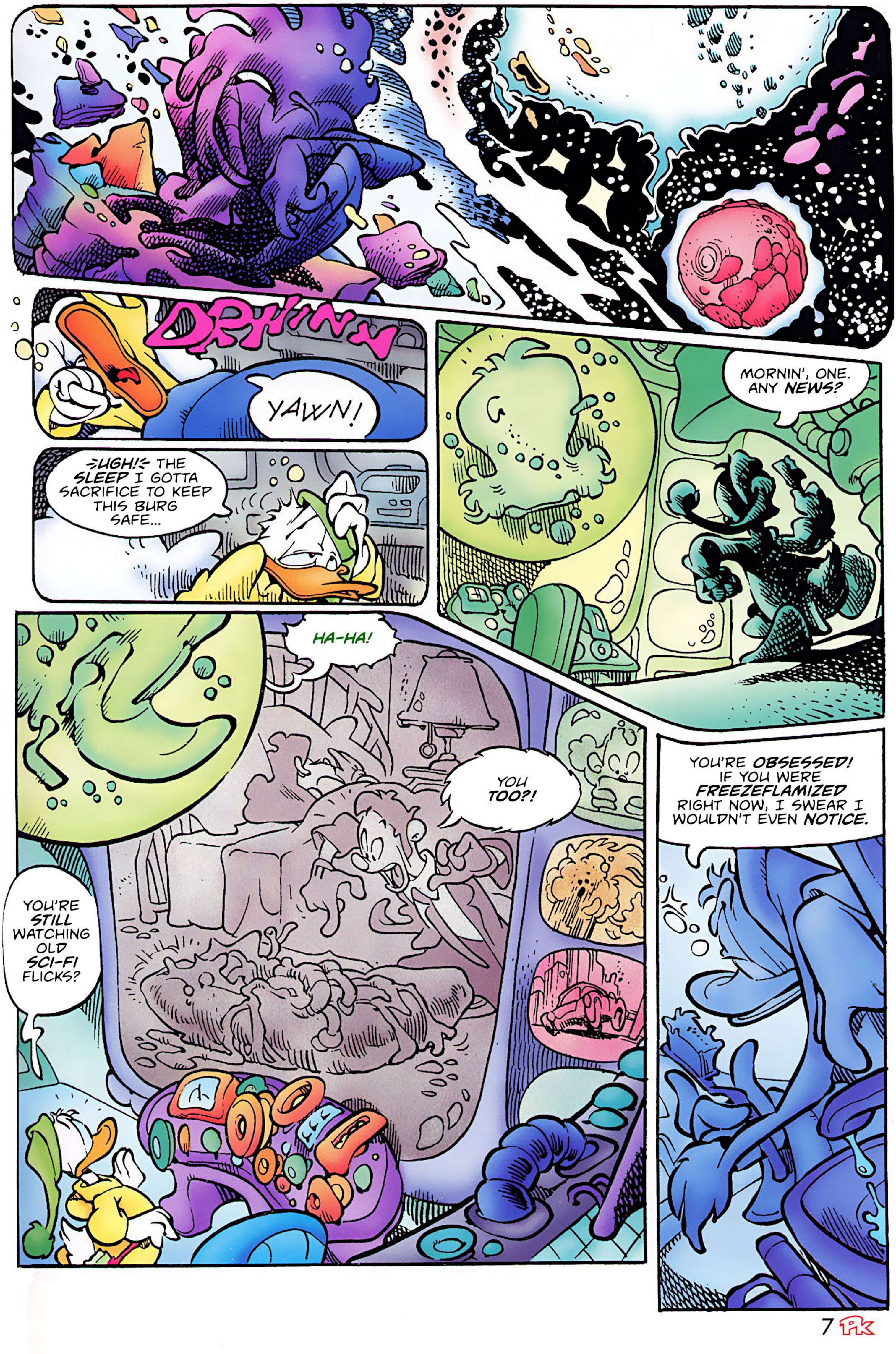

COUNTRY ...ZZZ... TAKE ME HOME...
ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DA! IT'S A WUNDERFUL DAY, BUCK, OL' PAL!
AFTER TODAY, NOBODY GON' SAY THAT NORMAN BATES RUSSELL TELLS WHOPPERS!
THEY'LL TURN GREEN WIT' ENVY ONCE THEY SEE WHAT I GOTS, AN' DAT'S TH' TRUTH!
Welcome to DUCKBURG
I-PKNA-6

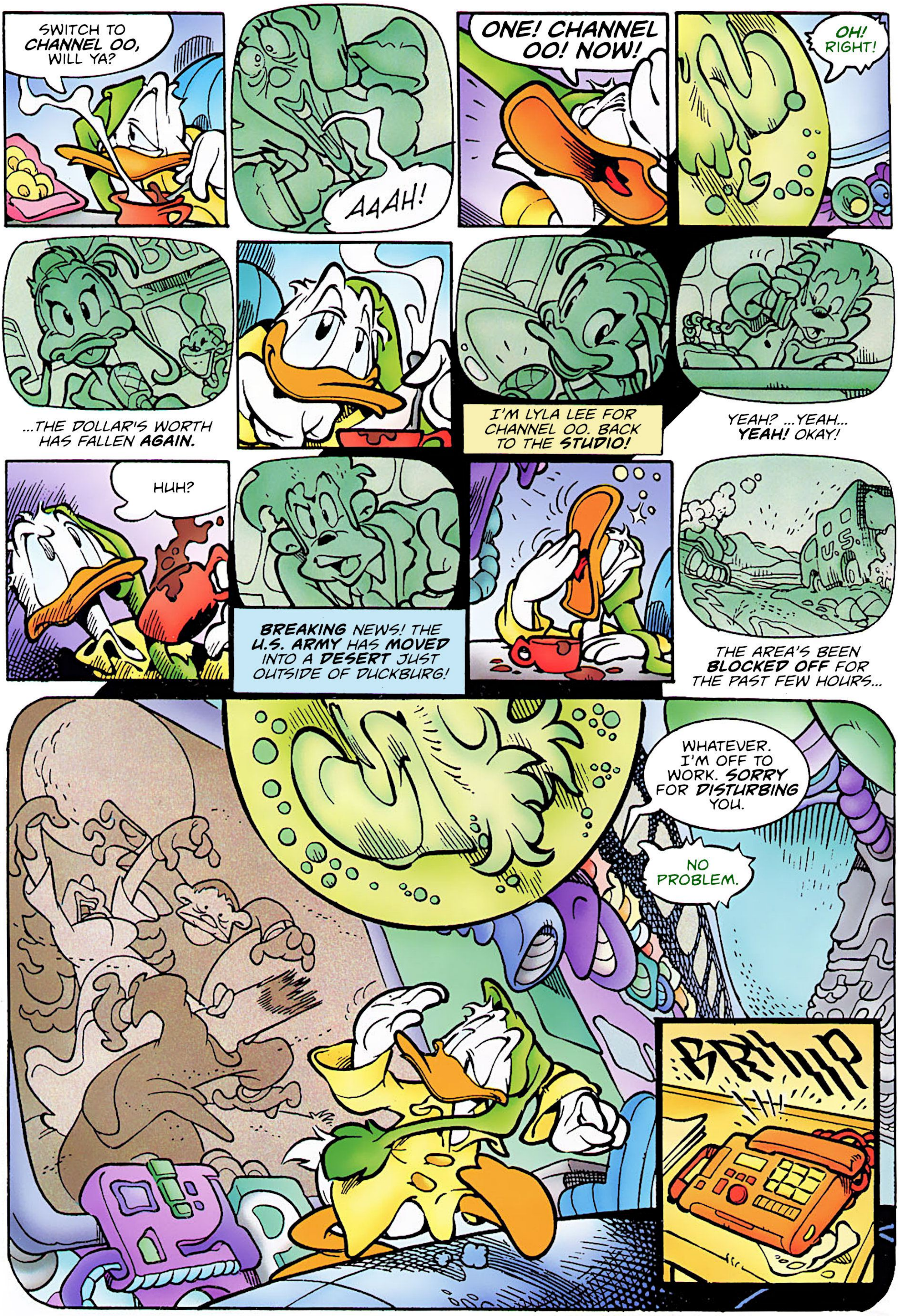

I AIN'T HIDIN' NOTHIN', OFFICER!
IN FACT, I GOT SUMTHIN' TA SHOW YA!
I'LL ADMIT, WHEN I CAME ATCHA WITH DAT FLYIN' BEAST STORY, I HAD NO PROOF...
...BUT THIS TIME, THE PROOF'S IN MY TRUSTY PICKUP! LOOKIE HERE!
E'RY TV STATION IN TOWN'LL GO CUCKOO OVER MY PRIZE PUMPKIN, BUT I KNOW WHO I WANNA GIVE IT TO.

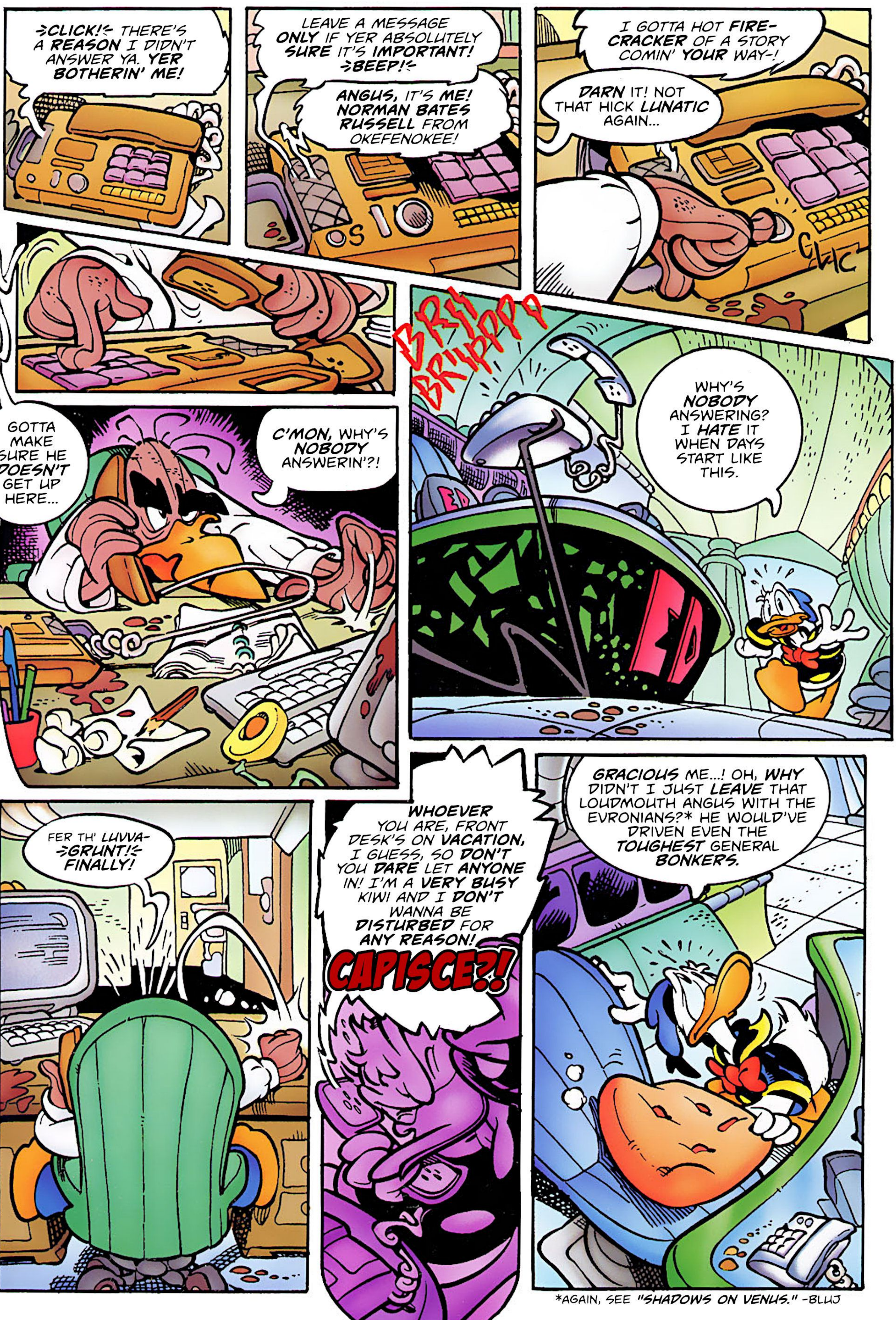

SHE'S A **BEAUT,** AIN'T IT? WAIT 'TIL YA HEAR WHERE SHE **CAME** FROM!
SPORE!
WRITER: GIANFRANCO CORDARA
ARTIST: FABIO CELONI
COLOR: LITOMILANO
ENGLISH LOCALIZATION & LETTERING: AJTHEBLUEJAY
WALT DISNEY


N-NO! THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!*
IT'S A ***XERBIAN!*** ***JUST LIKE ME!****

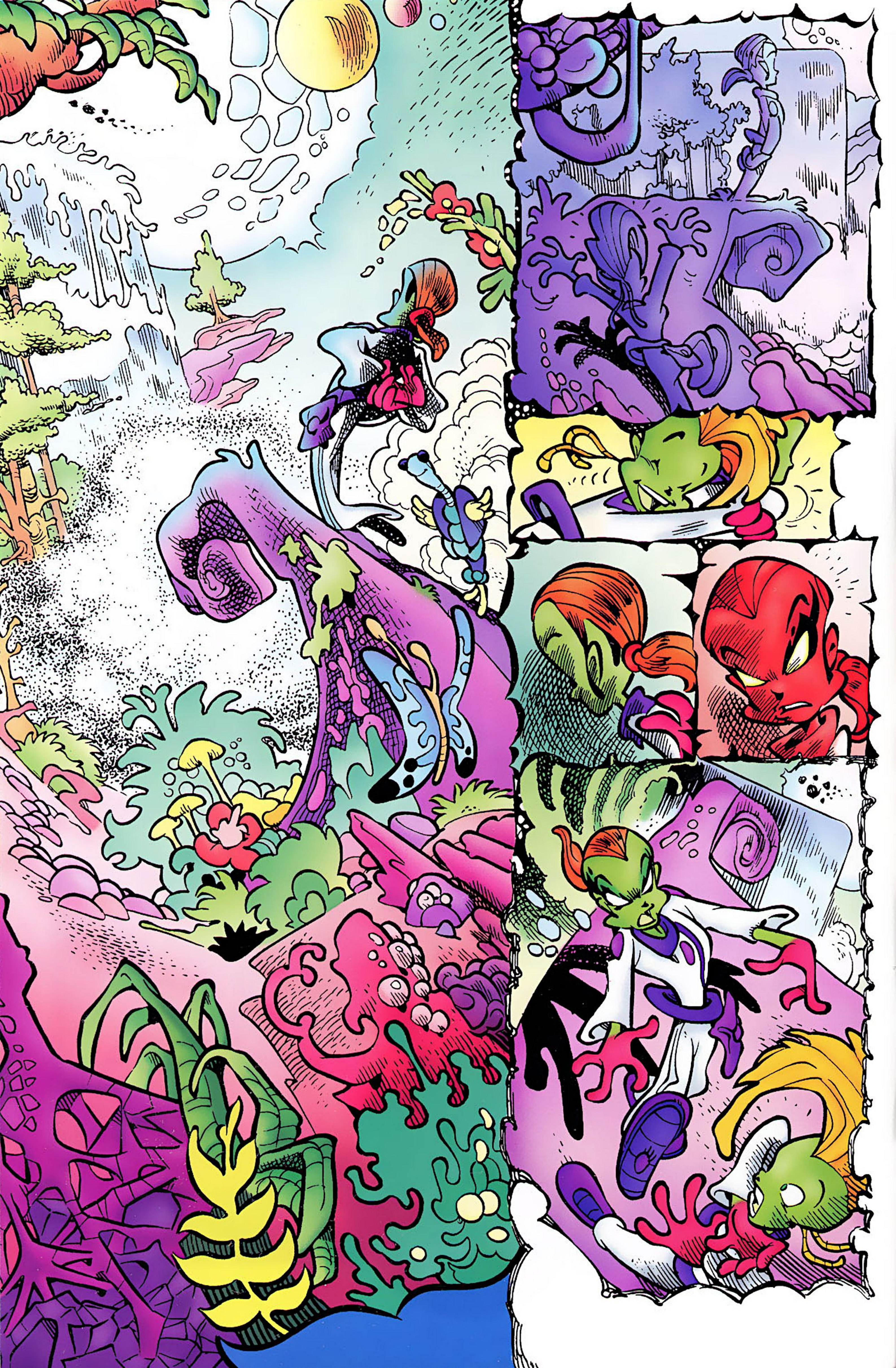
*REMEMBER ***"SHADOWS ON VENUS"*** FROM ***DUCK AVENGER NEW ADVENTURES BOOK TWO?*** XADHOOM SURE DOES! -BLUJ

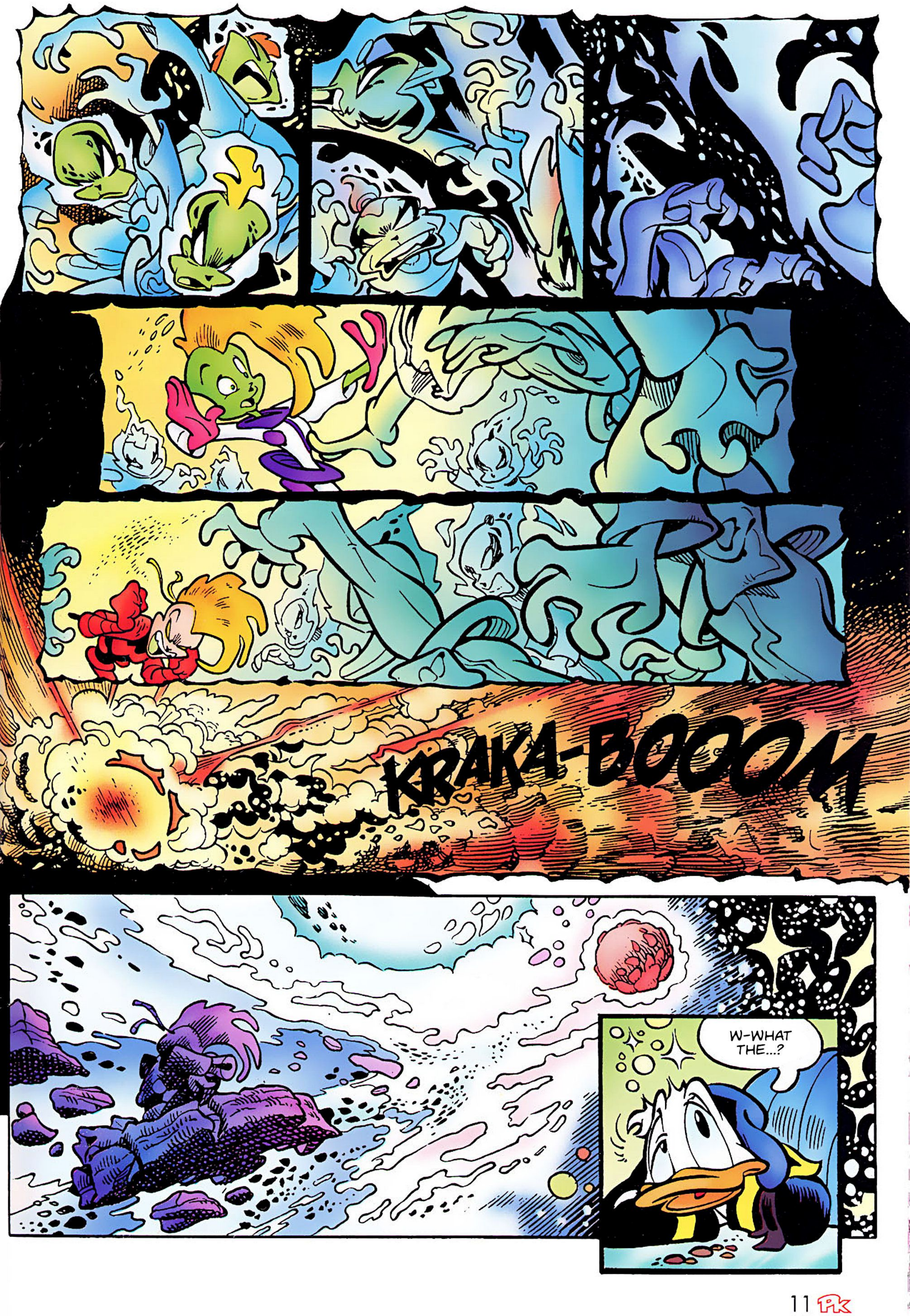

DRHINN
YAWN!
UGH! THE SLEEP I GOTTA SACRIFICE TO KEEP THIS BURG SAFE...
MORNIN', ONE. ANY NEWS?
HA-HA!
YOU TOO?!
YOU'RE STILL WATCHING OLD SCI-FI FLICKS?
YOU'RE OBSESSED! IF YOU WERE FREEZEFLAMIZED RIGHT NOW, I SWEAR I WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE.

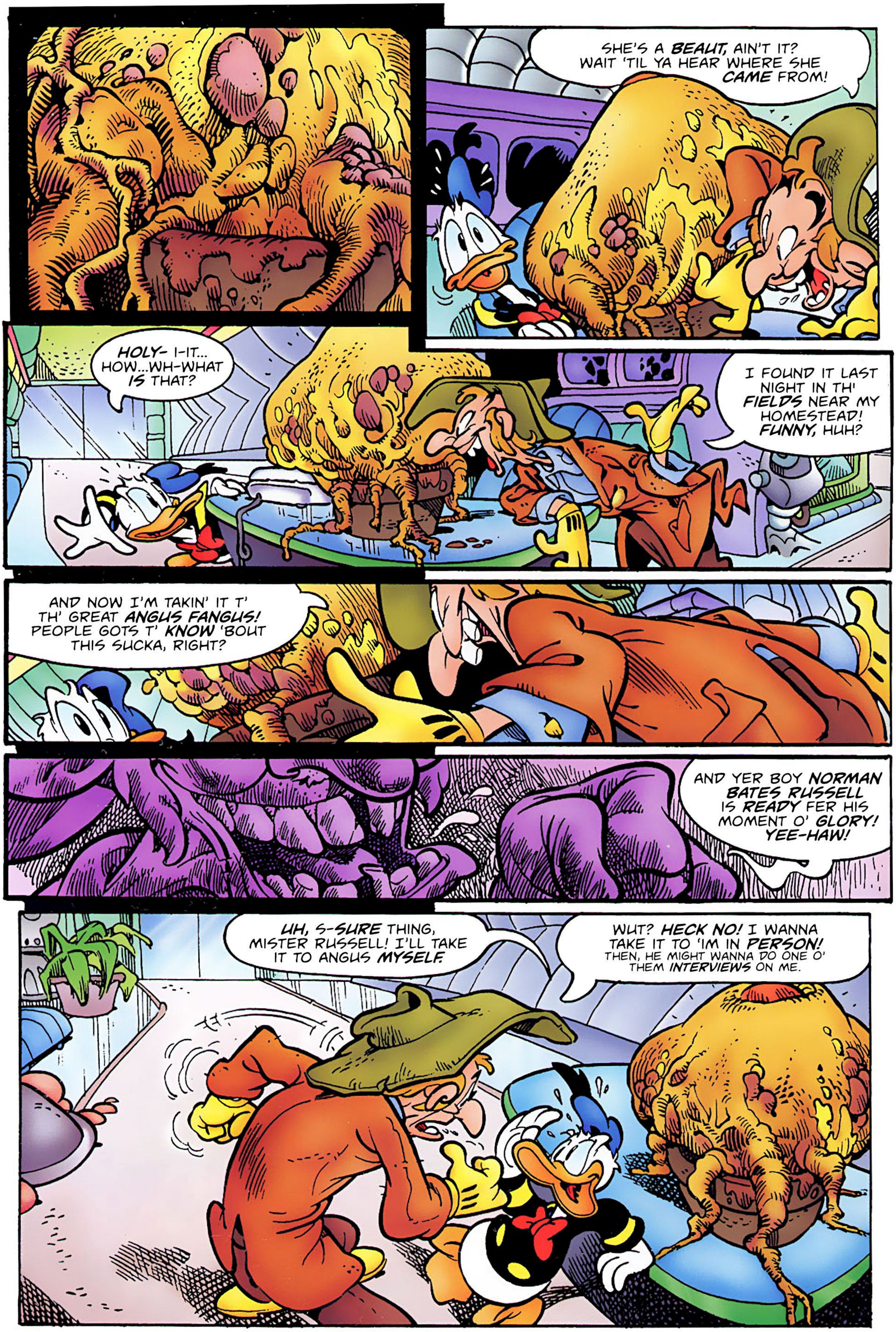

SWITCH TO **CHANNEL OO**, WILL YA?
AAAH!
ONE! CHANNEL OO! NOW!
OH! RIGHT!
...THE DOLLAR'S WORTH HAS FALLEN **AGAIN.**
I'M LYLA LEE FOR CHANNEL OO. BACK TO THE **STUDIO!**
YEAH? ...YEAH... **YEAH!** OKAY!
HUH?
BREAKING NEWS! THE **U.S. ARMY** HAS **MOVED** INTO A **DESERT** JUST OUTSIDE OF DUCKBURG!
U.S.
THE AREA'S BEEN **BLOCKED OFF** FOR THE PAST FEW HOURS...
WHATEVER. I'M OFF TO WORK. **SORRY** FOR **DISTURBING** YOU.
NO PROBLEM.
BREEEP

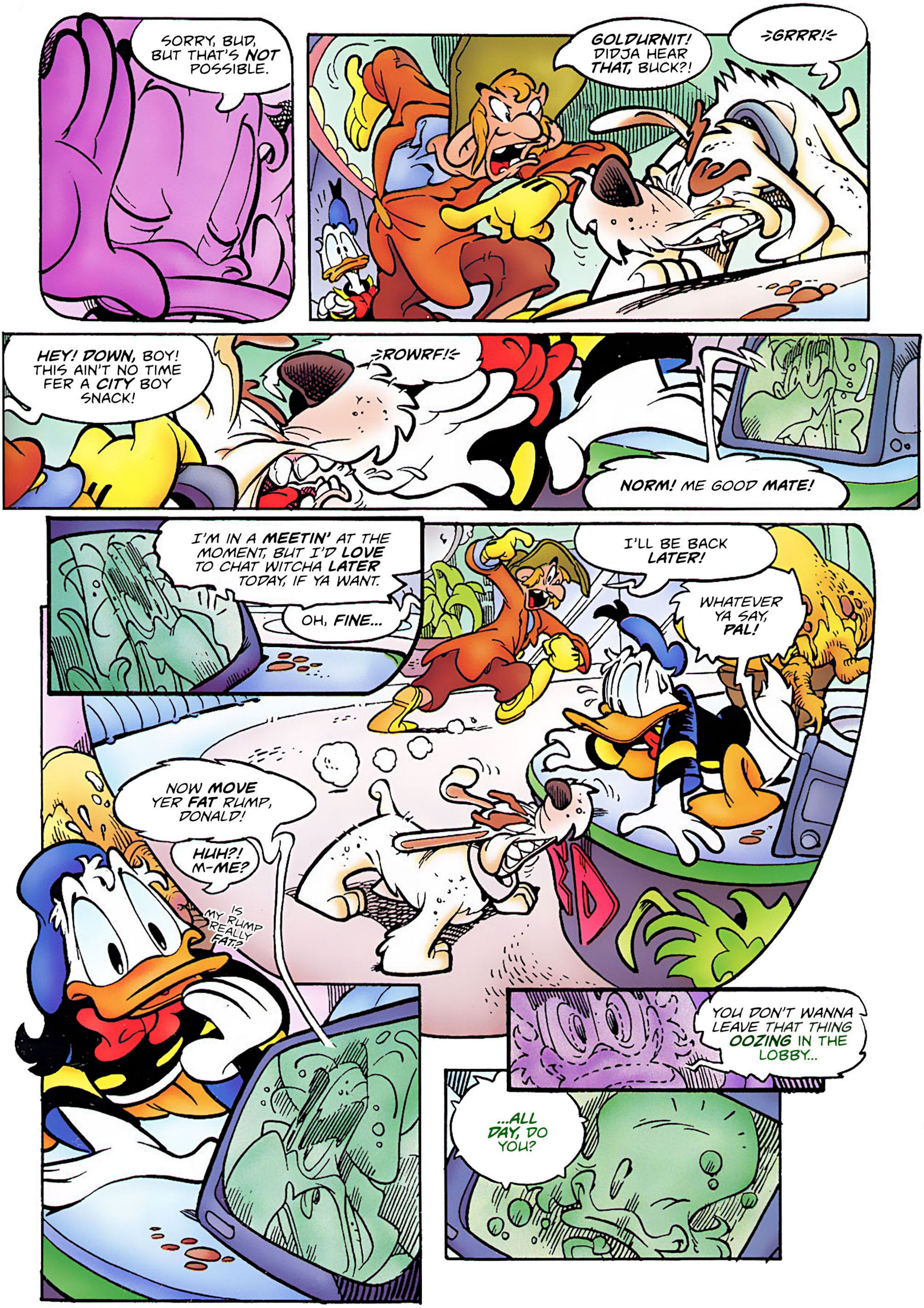

>CLICK!< THERE'S A REASON I DIDN'T ANSWER YA. YER BOTHERIN' ME!
LEAVE A MESSAGE ONLY IF YER ABSOLUTELY SURE IT'S IMPORTANT! >BEEP!<
ANGUS, IT'S ME! NORMAN BATES RUSSELL FROM OKEFENOKEE!
I GOTTA HOT FIRE-CRACKER OF A STORY COMIN' YOUR WAY-!
DARN IT! NOT THAT HICK LUNATIC AGAIN...
CLIC
BRII BRIIPPPP
GOTTA MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T GET UP HERE...
C'MON, WHY'S NOBODY ANSWERIN'?!
WHY'S NOBODY ANSWERING? I HATE IT WHEN DAYS START LIKE THIS.
FER TH' LUVVA- >GRUNT!< FINALLY!
WHOEVER YOU ARE, FRONT DESK'S ON VACATION, I GUESS, SO DON'T YOU DARE LET ANYONE IN! I'M A VERY BUSY KIWI AND I DON'T WANNA BE DISTURBED FOR ANY REASON! CAPISCE?!
GRACIOUS ME...! OH, WHY DIDN'T I JUST LEAVE THAT LOUDMOUTH ANGUS WITH THE EVRONIANS?* HE WOULD'VE DRIVEN EVEN THE TOUGHEST GENERAL BONKERS.

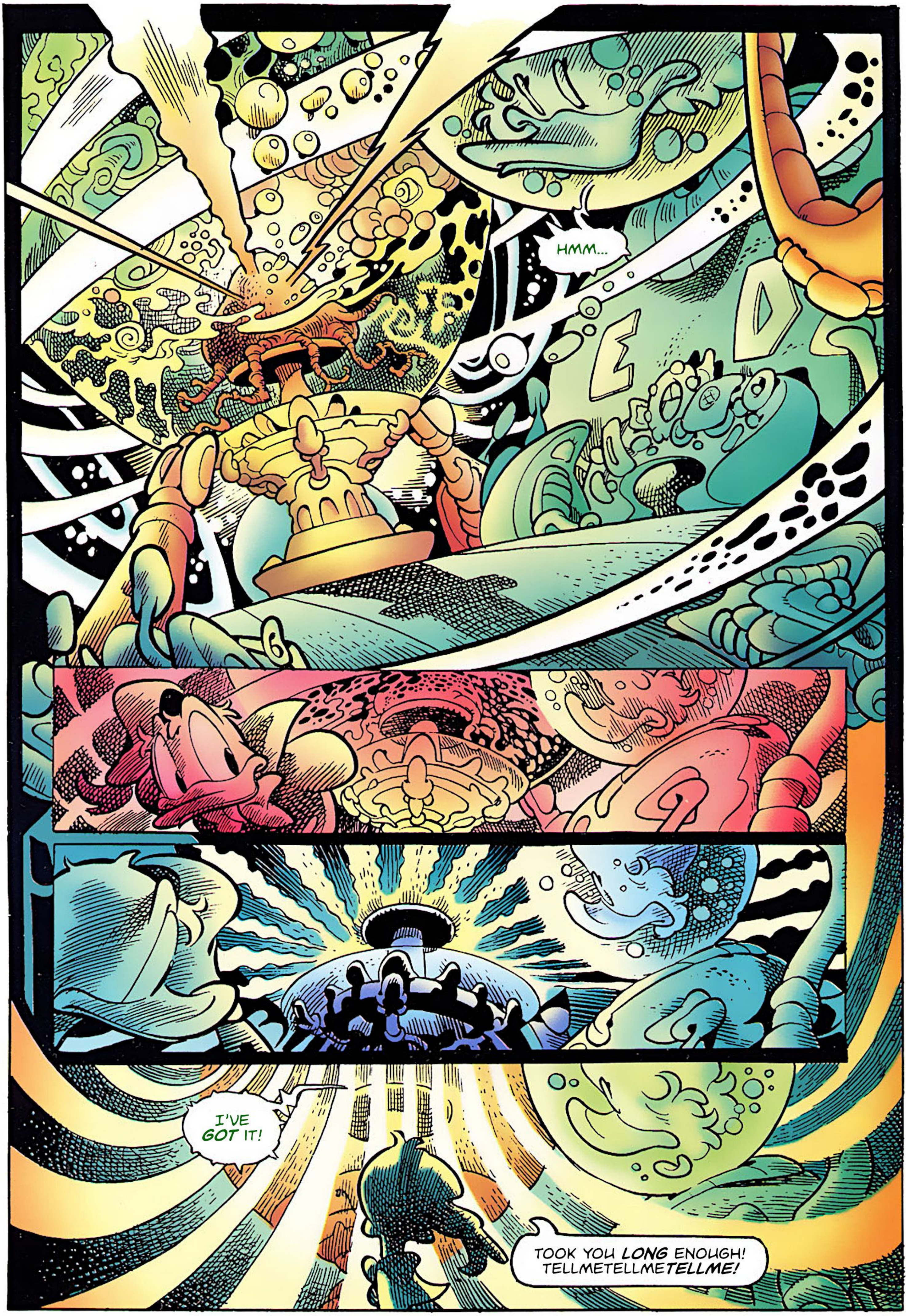
*AGAIN, SEE "**SHADOWS ON VENUS.**" -BLUJ

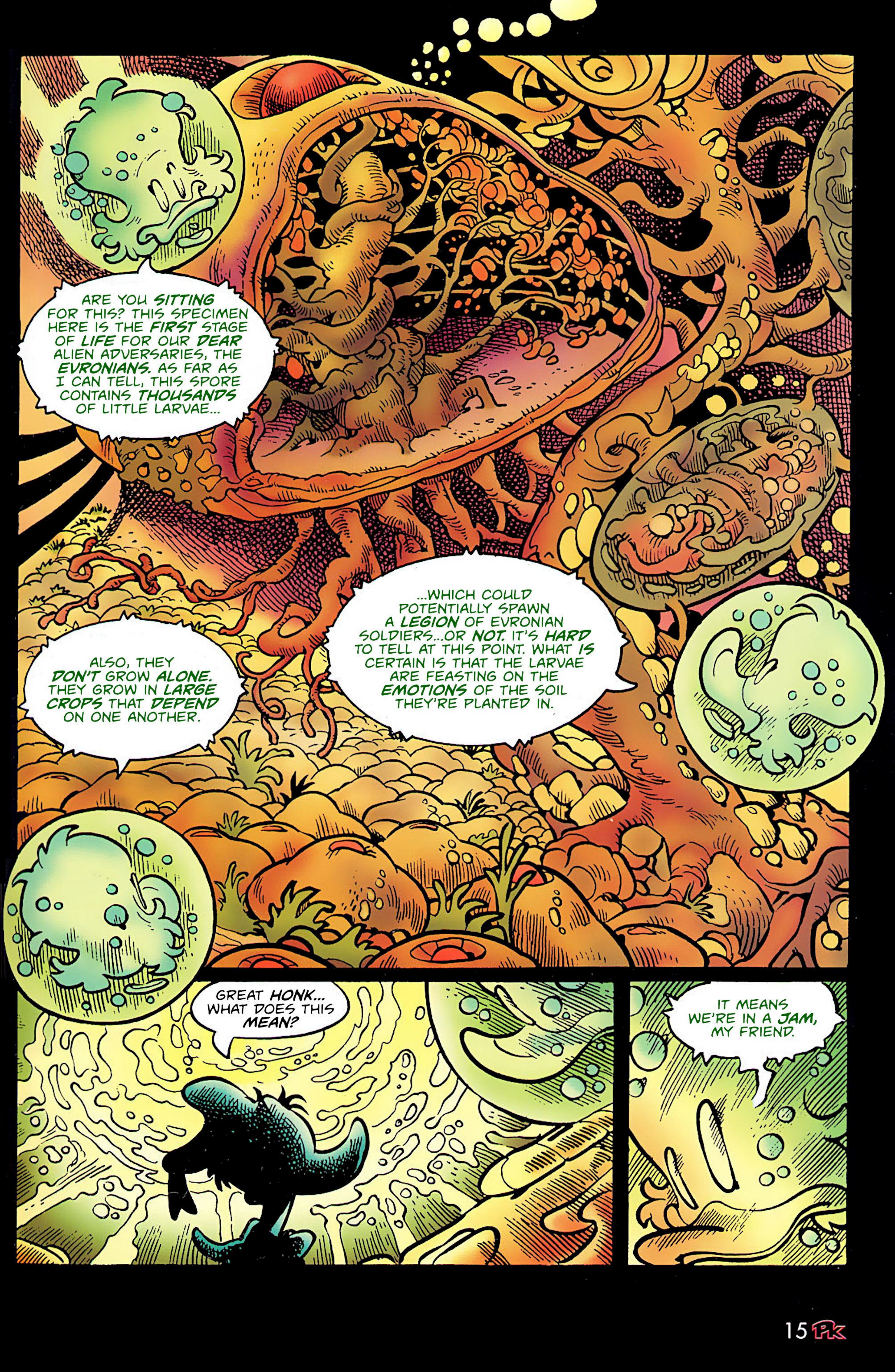


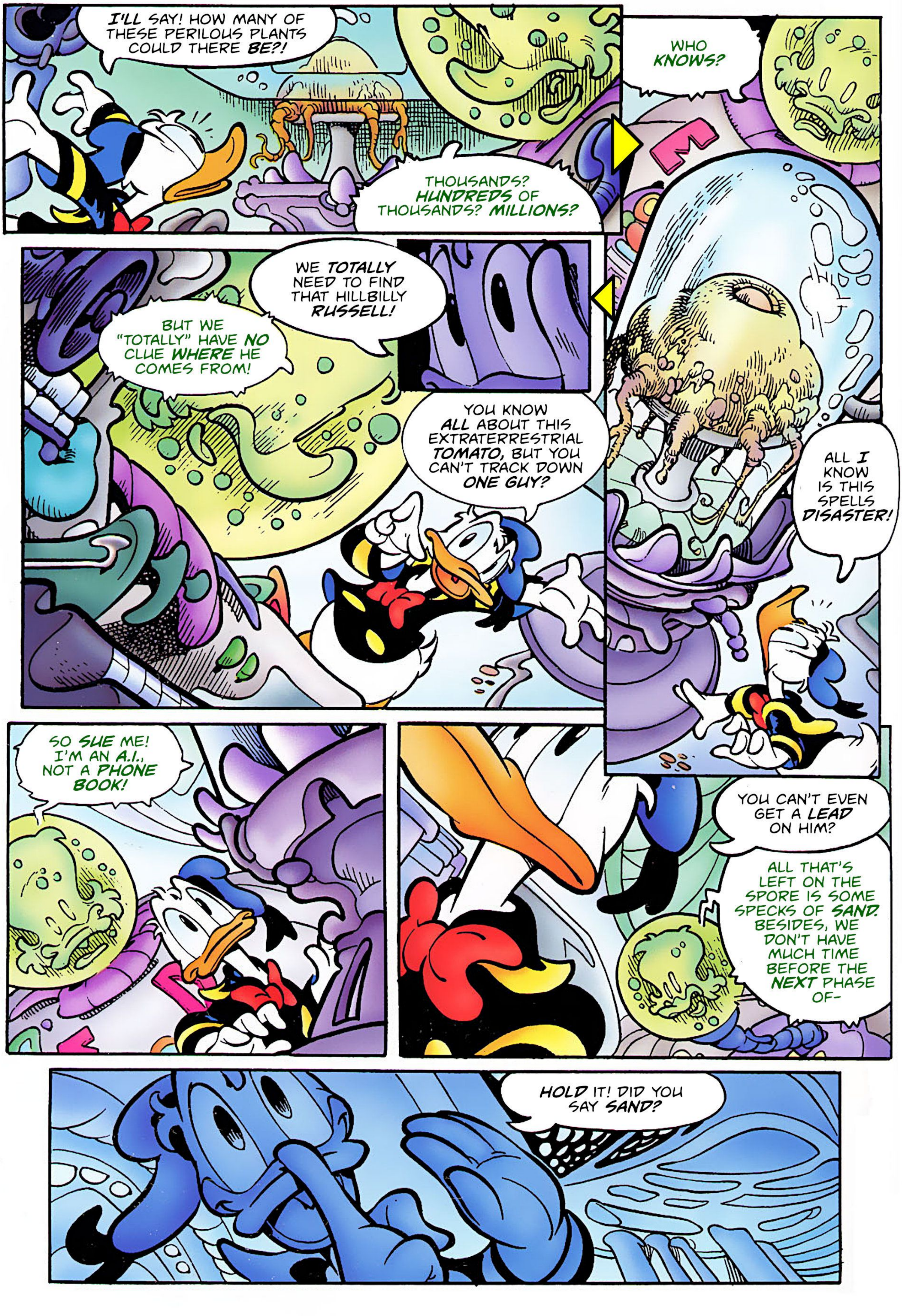

KRAKA-BOOOM
W-WHAT THE...?

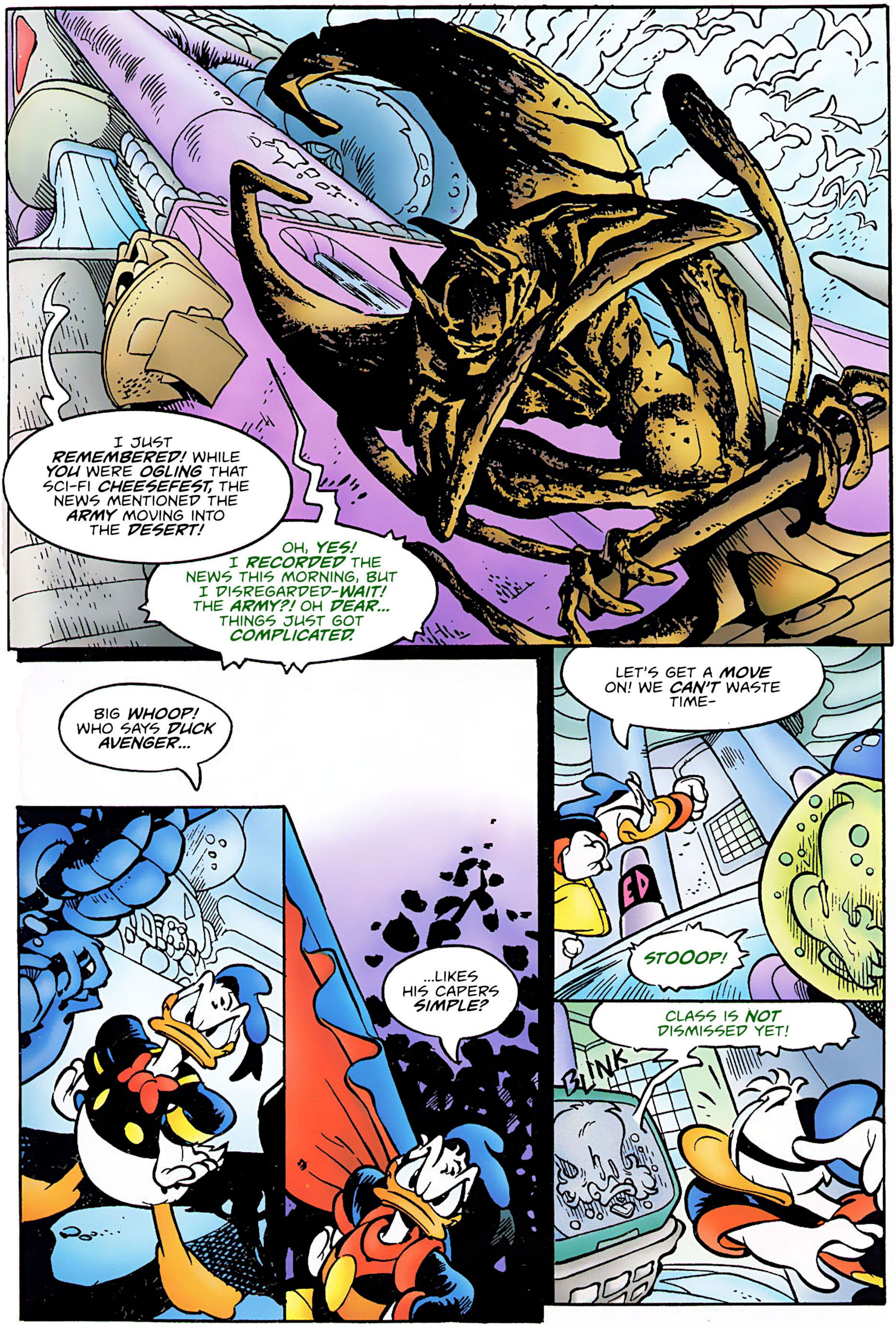

SHE'S A **BEAUT,** AIN'T IT? WAIT 'TIL YA HEAR WHERE SHE **CAME** FROM!
HOLY- I-IT... HOW...WH-WHAT **IS** THAT?
I FOUND IT LAST NIGHT IN TH' **FIELDS** NEAR MY HOMESTEAD! **FUNNY,** HUH?
AND NOW I'M TAKIN' IT T' TH' GREAT **ANGUS FANGUS!** PEOPLE GOTS T' **KNOW** 'BOUT THIS SUCKA, RIGHT?
AND YER BOY **NORMAN BATES RUSSELL** IS **READY** FER HIS MOMENT O' **GLORY! YEE-HAW!**
UH, S-SURE THING, MISTER RUSSELL! I'LL TAKE IT TO ANGUS **MYSELF.**
WUT? **HECK NO!** I WANNA TAKE IT TO 'IM IN **PERSON!** THEN, HE MIGHT WANNA DO ONE O' THEM **INTERVIEWS** ON ME.

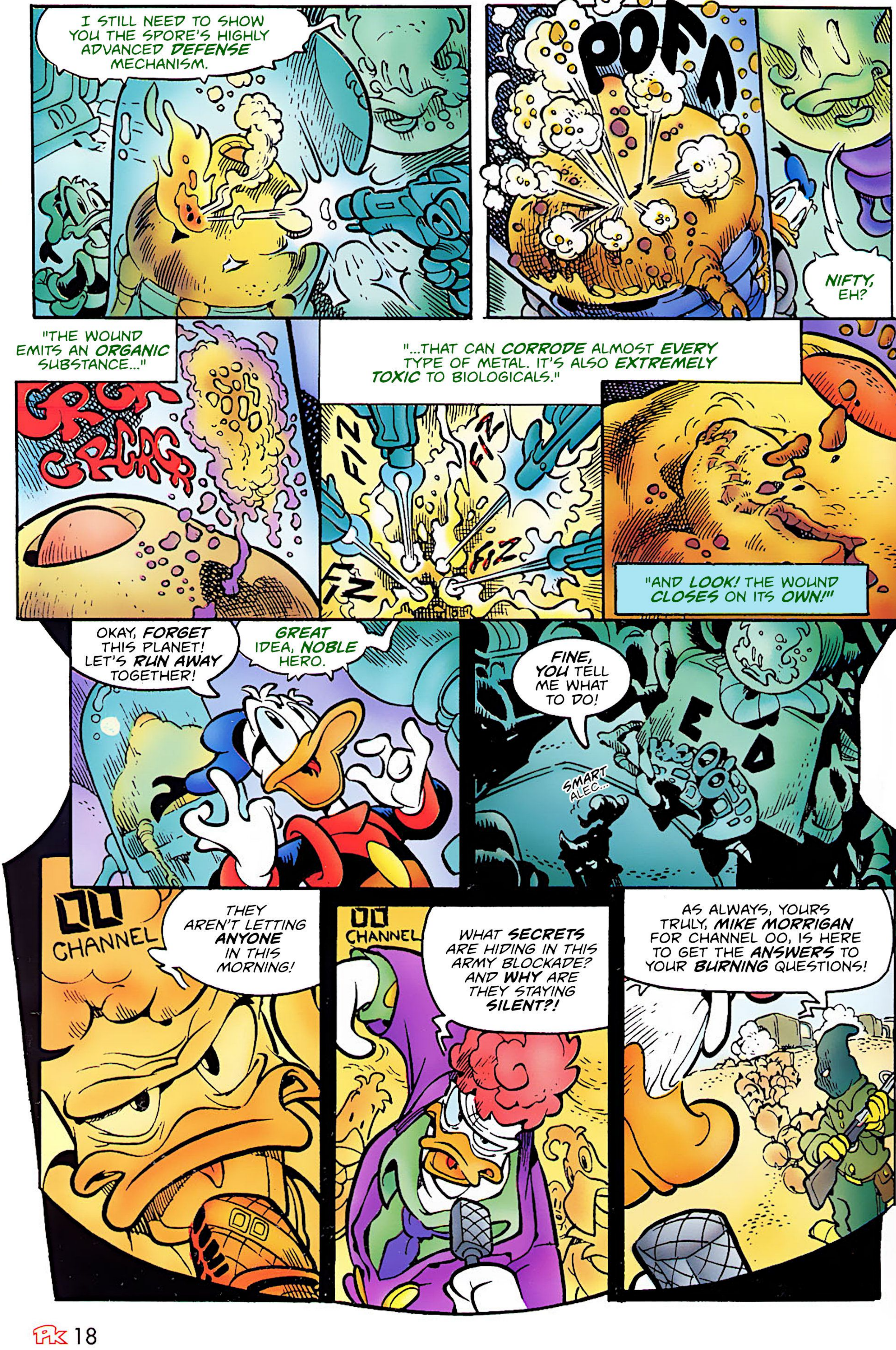

SORRY, BUD, BUT THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE.
GOLDURNIT! DIDJA HEAR THAT, BUCK?!
⋟GRRR!⋞
HEY! DOWN, BOY! THIS AIN'T NO TIME FER A CITY BOY SNACK!
⋟ROWRF!⋞
NORM! ME GOOD MATE!
I'M IN A MEETIN' AT THE MOMENT, BUT I'D LOVE TO CHAT WITCHA LATER TODAY, IF YA WANT.
OH, FINE...
I'LL BE BACK LATER!
WHATEVER YA SAY, PAL!
NOW MOVE YER FAT RUMP, DONALD!
HUH?! M-ME?
IS MY RUMP REALLY FAT?
YOU DON'T WANNA LEAVE THAT THING OOZING IN THE LOBBY...
...ALL DAY, DO YOU?

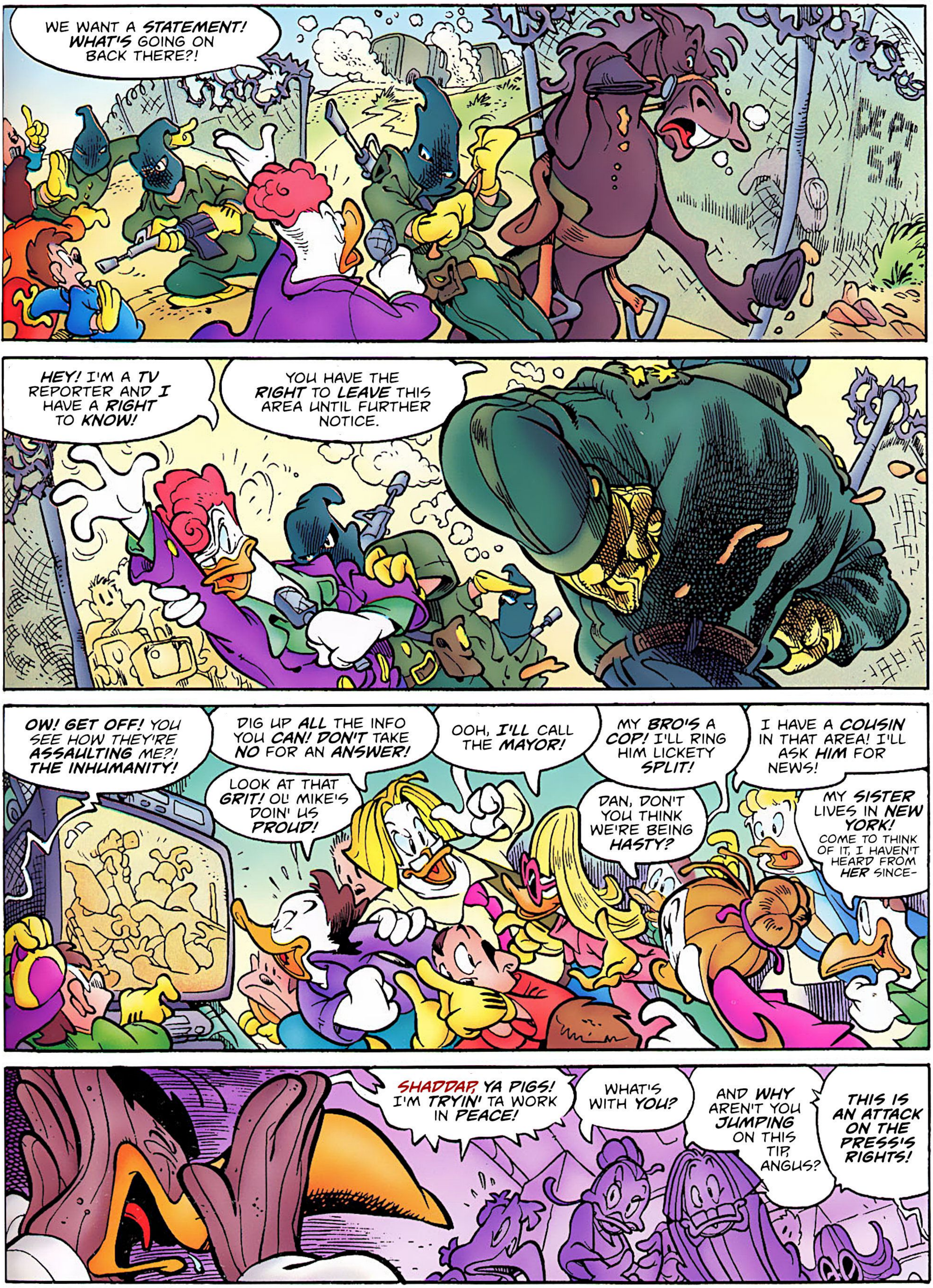

HMM...
I'VE **GOT** IT!
TOOK YOU **LONG** ENOUGH! TELLMETELLME***TELLME!***

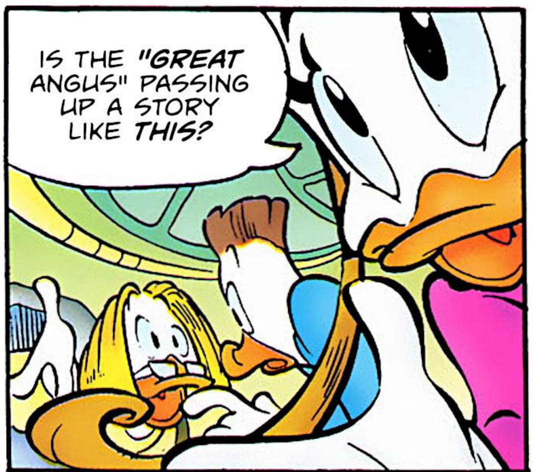

ARE YOU SITTING FOR THIS? THIS SPECIMEN HERE IS THE FIRST STAGE OF LIFE FOR OUR DEAR ALIEN ADVERSARIES, THE EVRONIANS. AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, THIS SPORE CONTAINS THOUSANDS OF LITTLE LARVAE...
ALSO, THEY DON'T GROW ALONE. THEY GROW IN LARGE CROPS THAT DEPEND ON ONE ANOTHER.
...WHICH COULD POTENTIALLY SPAWN A LEGION OF EVRONIAN SOLDIERS...OR NOT. IT'S HARD TO TELL AT THIS POINT. WHAT IS CERTAIN IS THAT THE LARVAE ARE FEASTING ON THE EMOTIONS OF THE SOIL THEY'RE PLANTED IN.
GREAT HONK... WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
IT MEANS WE'RE IN A JAM, MY FRIEND.

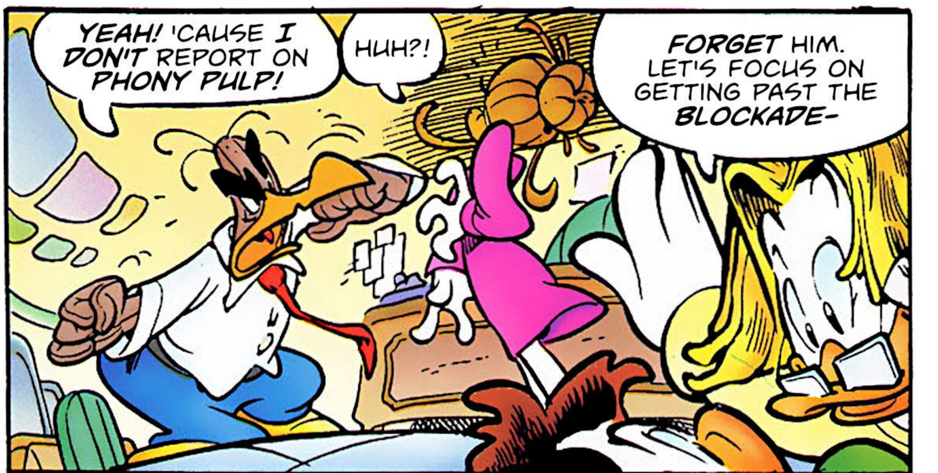

I'LL SAY! HOW MANY OF THESE PERILOUS PLANTS COULD THERE BE?!
WHO KNOWS?
THOUSANDS? HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS? MILLIONS?
ALL I KNOW IS THIS SPELLS DISASTER!
WE TOTALLY NEED TO FIND THAT HILLBILLY RUSSELL!
BUT WE "TOTALLY" HAVE NO CLUE WHERE HE COMES FROM!
YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS EXTRATERRESTRIAL TOMATO, BUT YOU CAN'T TRACK DOWN ONE GUY?
SO SUE ME! I'M AN A.I., NOT A PHONE BOOK!
YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A LEAD ON HIM?
ALL THAT'S LEFT ON THE SPORE IS SOME SPECKS OF SAND. BESIDES, WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME BEFORE THE NEXT PHASE OF-
HOLD IT! DID YOU SAY SAND?

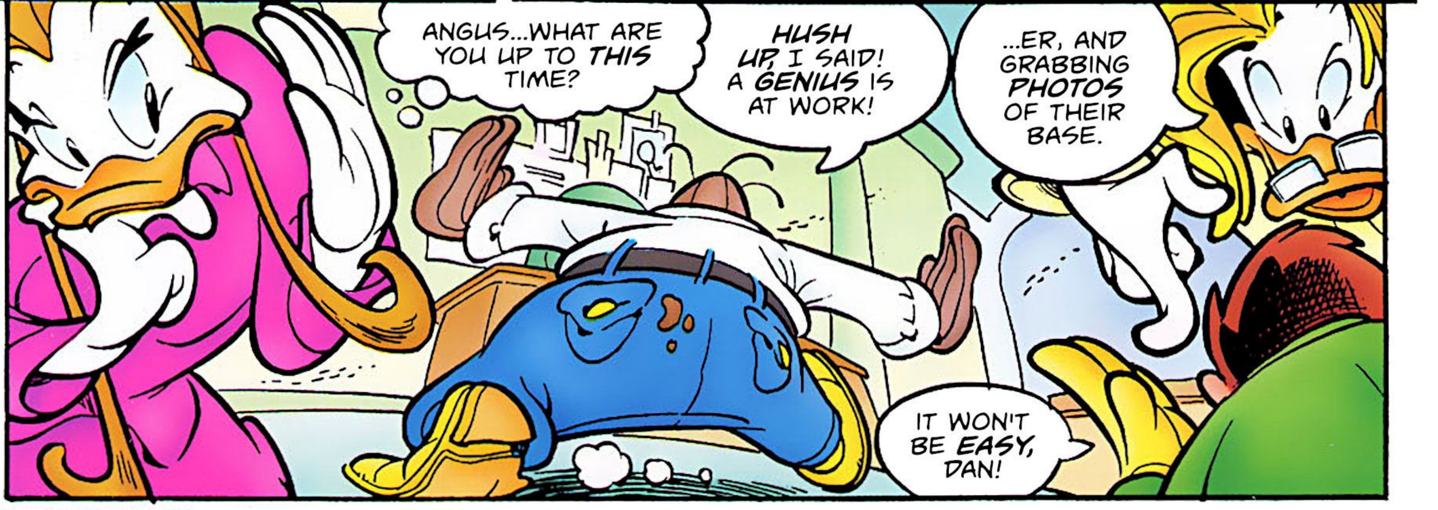

I JUST REMEMBERED! WHILE YOU WERE OGLING THAT SCI-FI CHEESEFEST, THE NEWS MENTIONED THE ARMY MOVING INTO THE DESERT!
OH, YES! I RECORDED THE NEWS THIS MORNING, BUT I DISREGARDED-WAIT! THE ARMY?! OH DEAR... THINGS JUST GOT COMPLICATED.
BIG WHOOP! WHO SAYS DUCK AVENGER...
...LIKES HIS CAPERS SIMPLE?
LET'S GET A MOVE ON! WE CAN'T WASTE TIME-
ED
STOOOP!
CLASS IS NOT DISMISSED YET!
BLINK

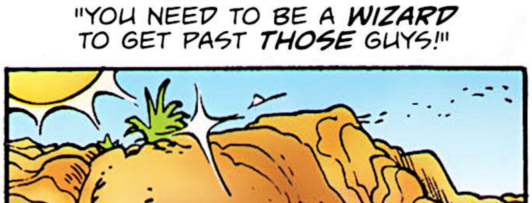

I STILL NEED TO SHOW YOU THE SPORE'S HIGHLY ADVANCED DEFENSE MECHANISM.
POFA
NIFTY, EH?
"THE WOUND EMITS AN ORGANIC SUBSTANCE..."
GRGR GRGRGR
"...THAT CAN CORRODE ALMOST EVERY TYPE OF METAL. IT'S ALSO EXTREMELY TOXIC TO BIOLOGICALS."
FIZ
FIZ
FIZ
FIZ
"AND LOOK! THE WOUND CLOSES ON ITS OWN!"
OKAY, FORGET THIS PLANET! LET'S RUN AWAY TOGETHER!
GREAT IDEA, NOBLE HERO.
FINE, YOU TELL ME WHAT TO DO!
SMART ALEC...
OO CHANNEL
THEY AREN'T LETTING ANYONE IN THIS MORNING!
OO CHANNEL
WHAT SECRETS ARE HIDING IN THIS ARMY BLOCKADE? AND WHY ARE THEY STAYING SILENT?!
AS ALWAYS, YOURS TRULY, MIKE MORRIGAN FOR CHANNEL OO, IS HERE TO GET THE ANSWERS TO YOUR BURNING QUESTIONS!

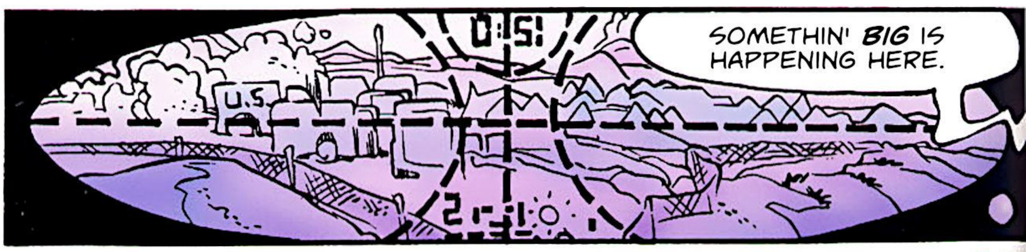

WE WANT A STATEMENT! WHAT'S GOING ON BACK THERE?!
DEPT 51
HEY! I'M A TV REPORTER AND I HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW!
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO LEAVE THIS AREA UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.
OW! GET OFF! YOU SEE HOW THEY'RE ASSAULTING ME?! THE INHUMANITY!
DIG UP ALL THE INFO YOU CAN! DON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER!
LOOK AT THAT GRIT! OL' MIKE'S DOIN' US PROUD!
OOH, I'LL CALL THE MAYOR!
MY BRO'S A COP! I'LL RING HIM LICKETY SPLIT!
DAN, DON'T YOU THINK WE'RE BEING HASTY?
I HAVE A COUSIN IN THAT AREA! I'LL ASK HIM FOR NEWS!
MY SISTER LIVES IN NEW YORK! COME TO THINK OF IT, I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HER SINCE-
SHADDAP, YA PIGS! I'M TRYIN' TA WORK IN PEACE!
WHAT'S WITH YOU?
AND WHY AREN'T YOU JUMPING ON THIS TIP, ANGUS?
THIS IS AN ATTACK ON THE PRESS'S RIGHTS!

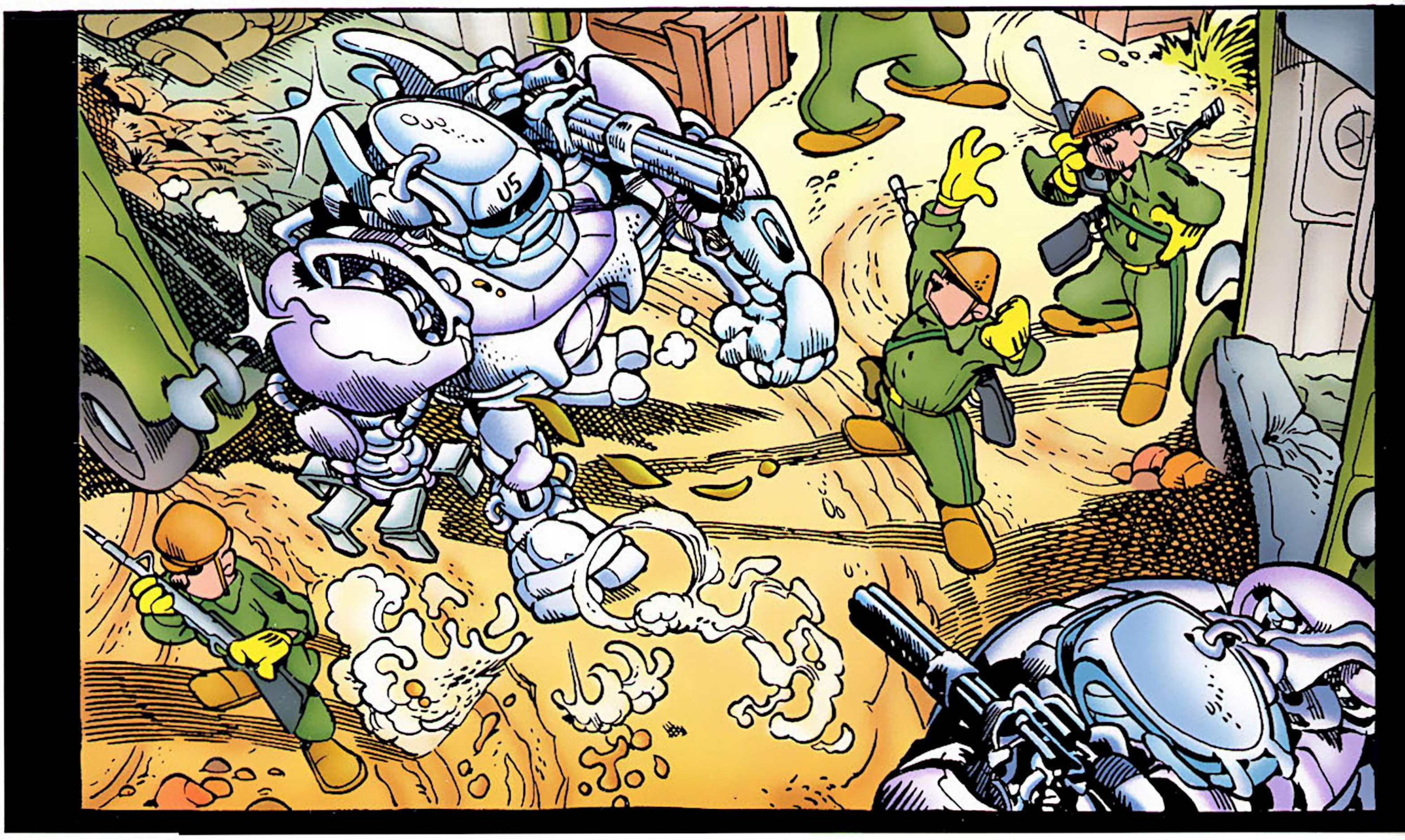

IS THE "GREAT ANGUS" PASSING UP A STORY LIKE THIS?

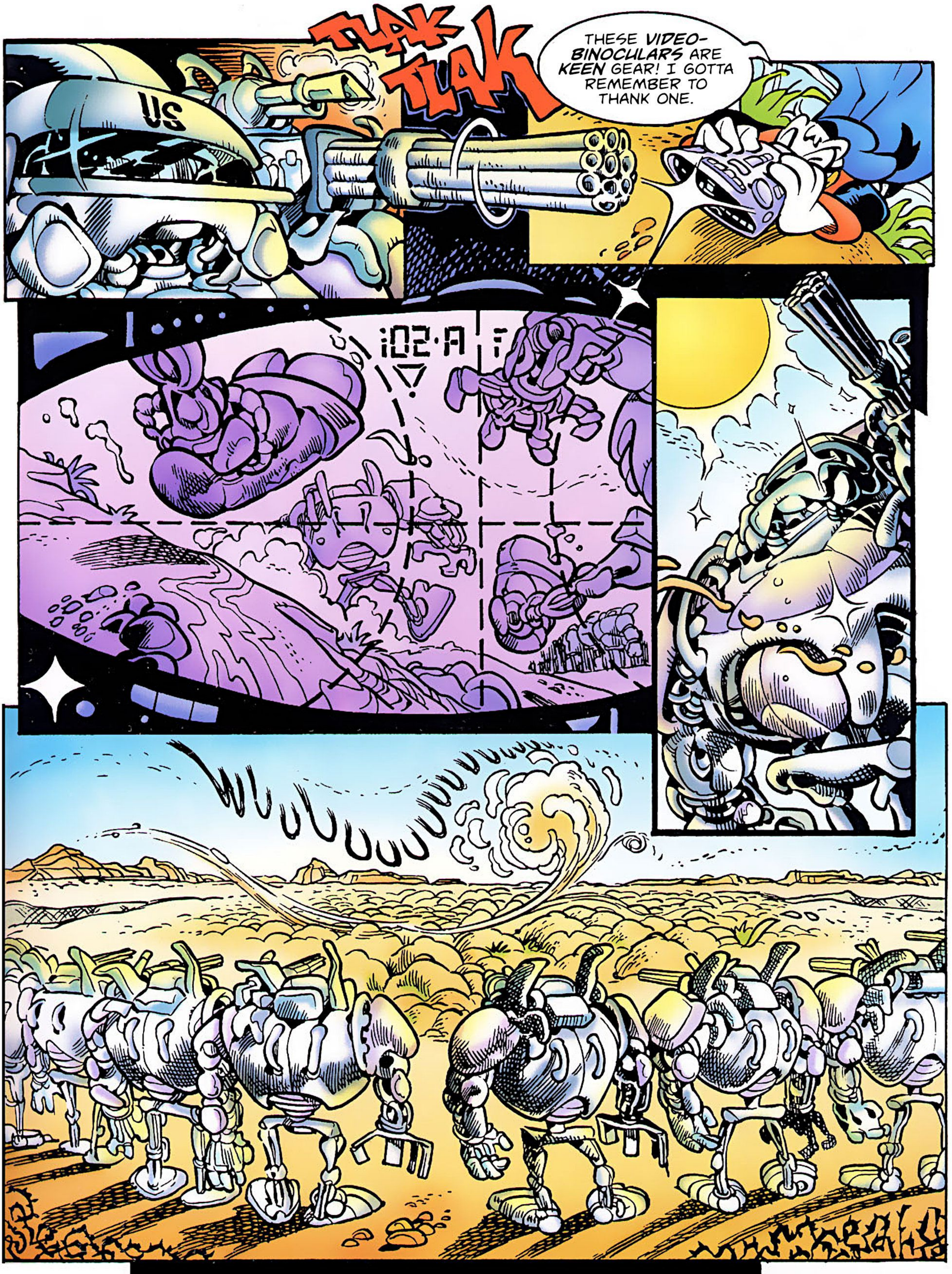

YEAH! 'CAUSE I DON'T REPORT ON PHONY PULP!
HUH?!
FORGET HIM. LET'S FOCUS ON GETTING PAST THE BLOCKADE-


ANGUS...WHAT ARE YOU UP TO THIS TIME?
HUSH UP, I SAID! A GENIUS IS AT WORK!
...ER, AND GRABBING PHOTOS OF THEIR BASE.
IT WON'T BE EASY, DAN!

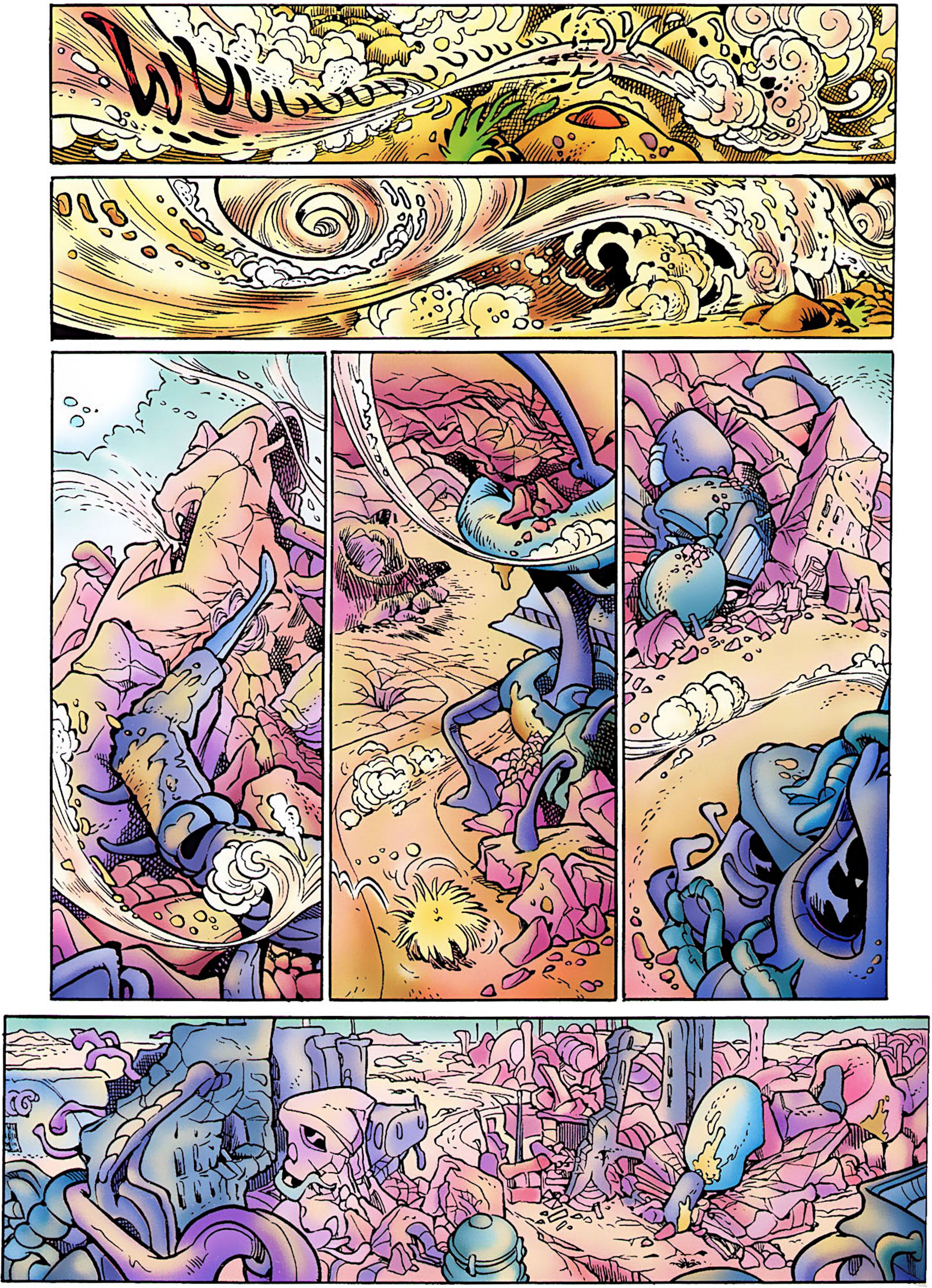

"YOU NEED TO BE A WIZARD TO GET PAST THOSE GUYS!"


SOMETHIN' BIG IS HAPPENING HERE.
U.S.


US


TLAK TLAK
THESE **VIDEO-BINOCULARS** ARE **KEEN** GEAR! I GOTTA REMEMBER TO THANK ONE.
US
102·A
WUUUUUUUUUUUUU

[redacted]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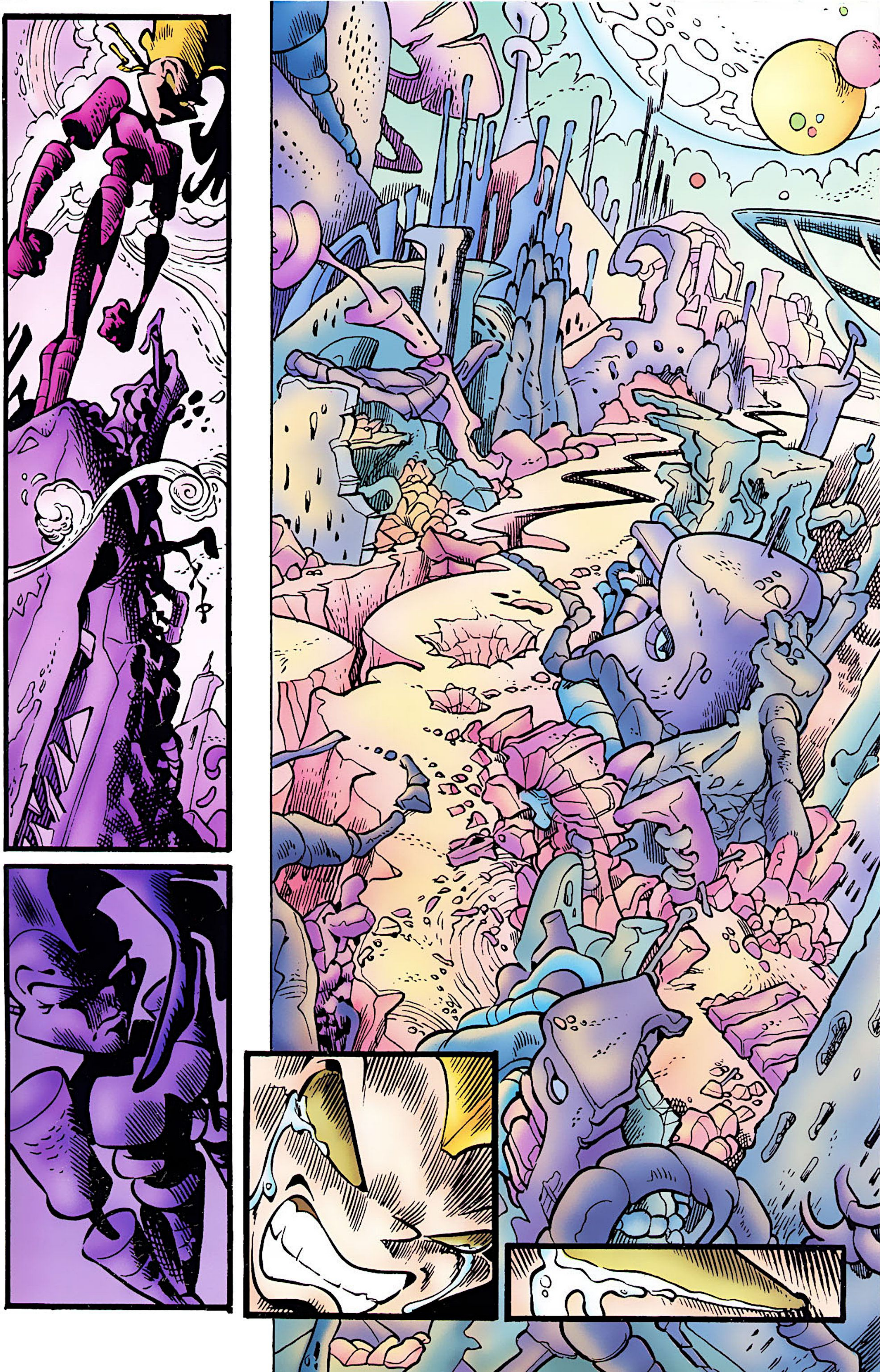
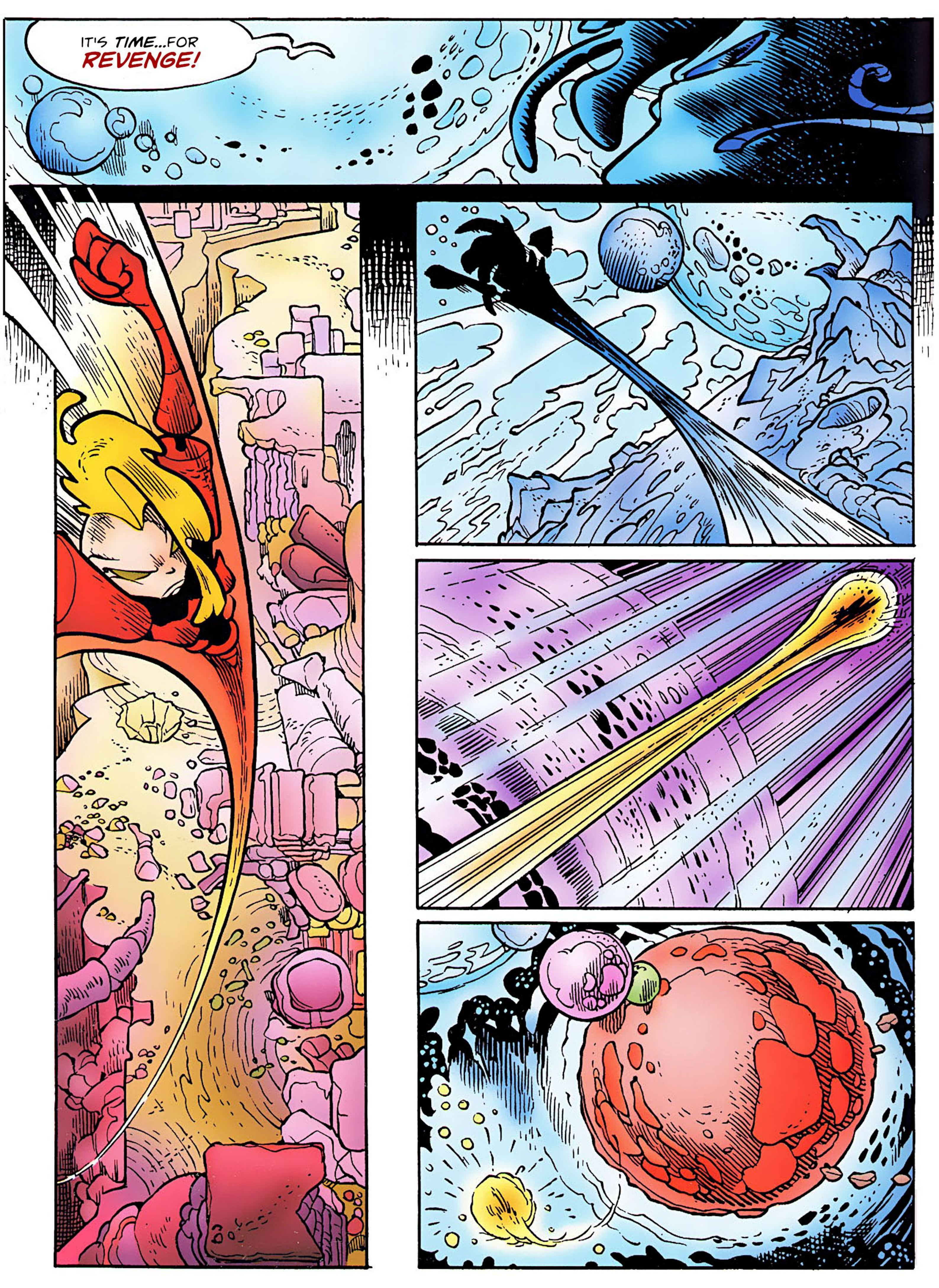
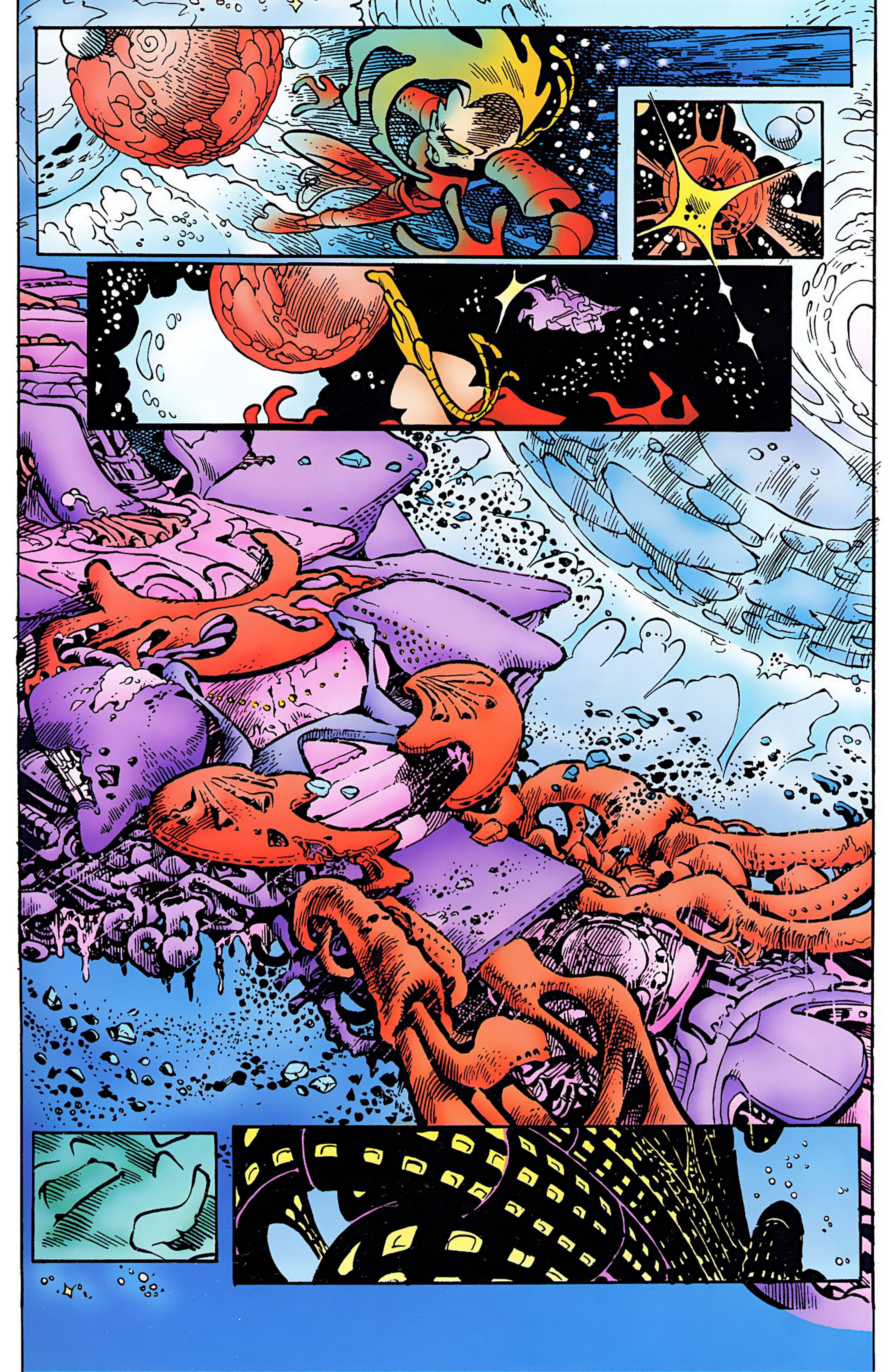
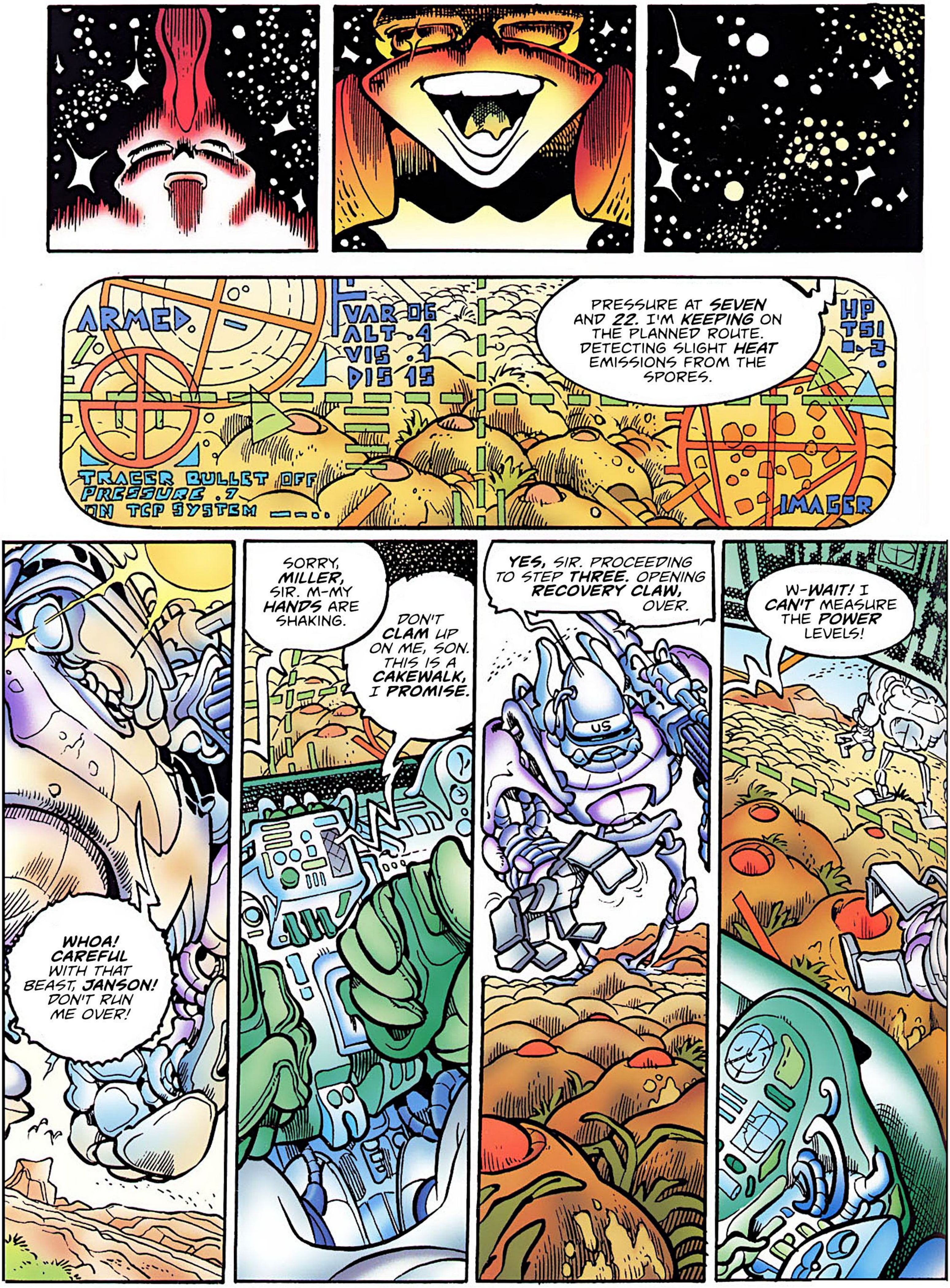
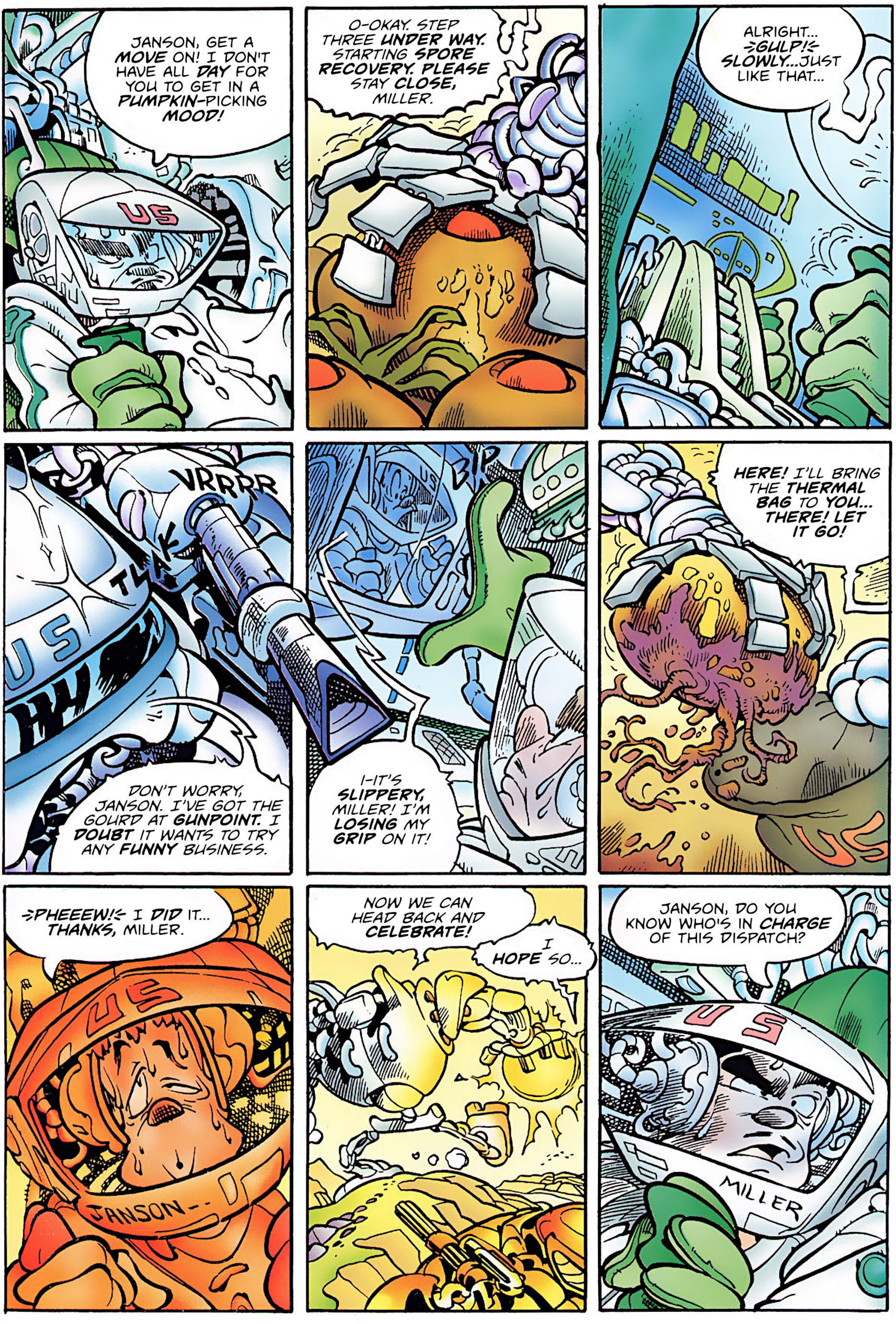
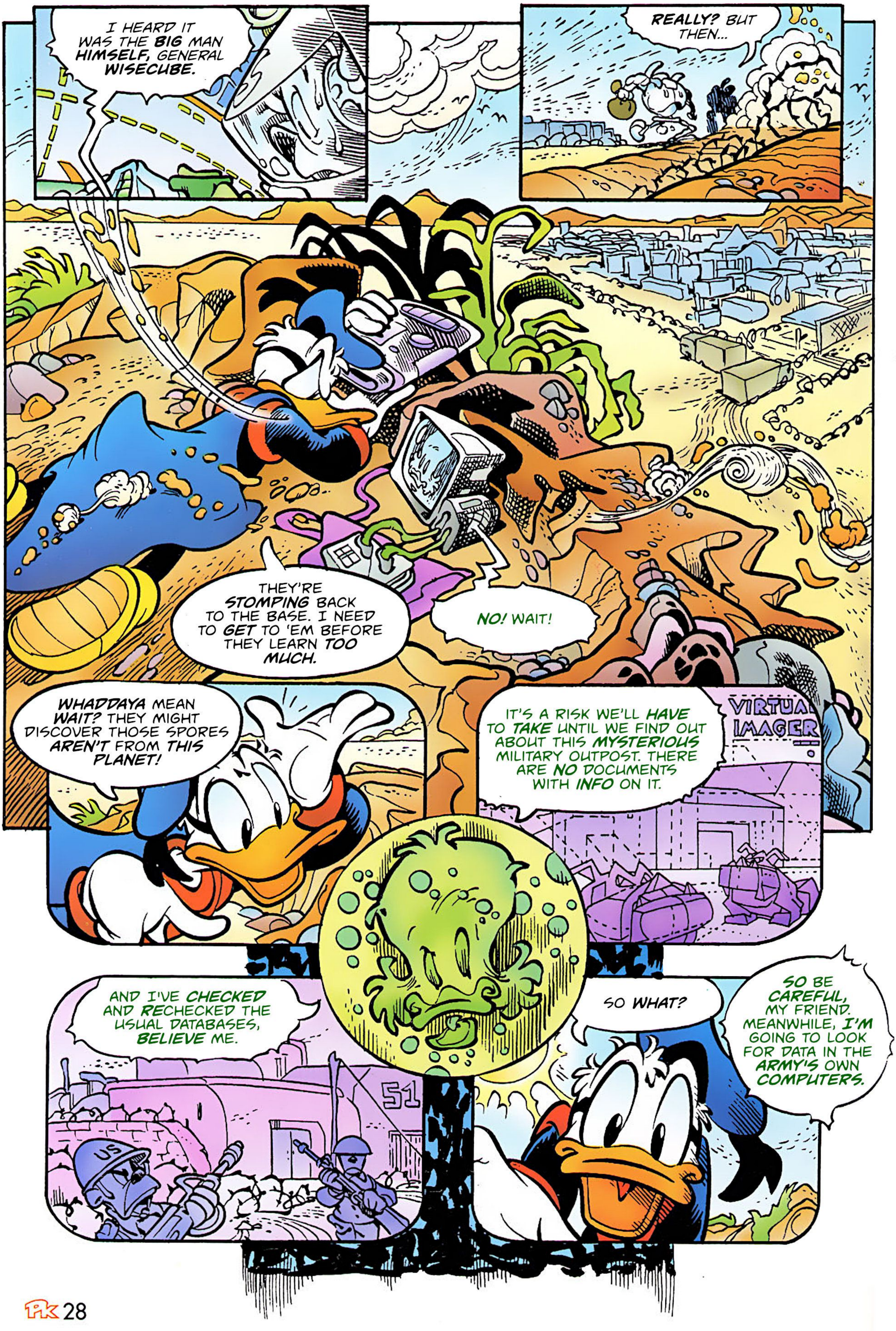


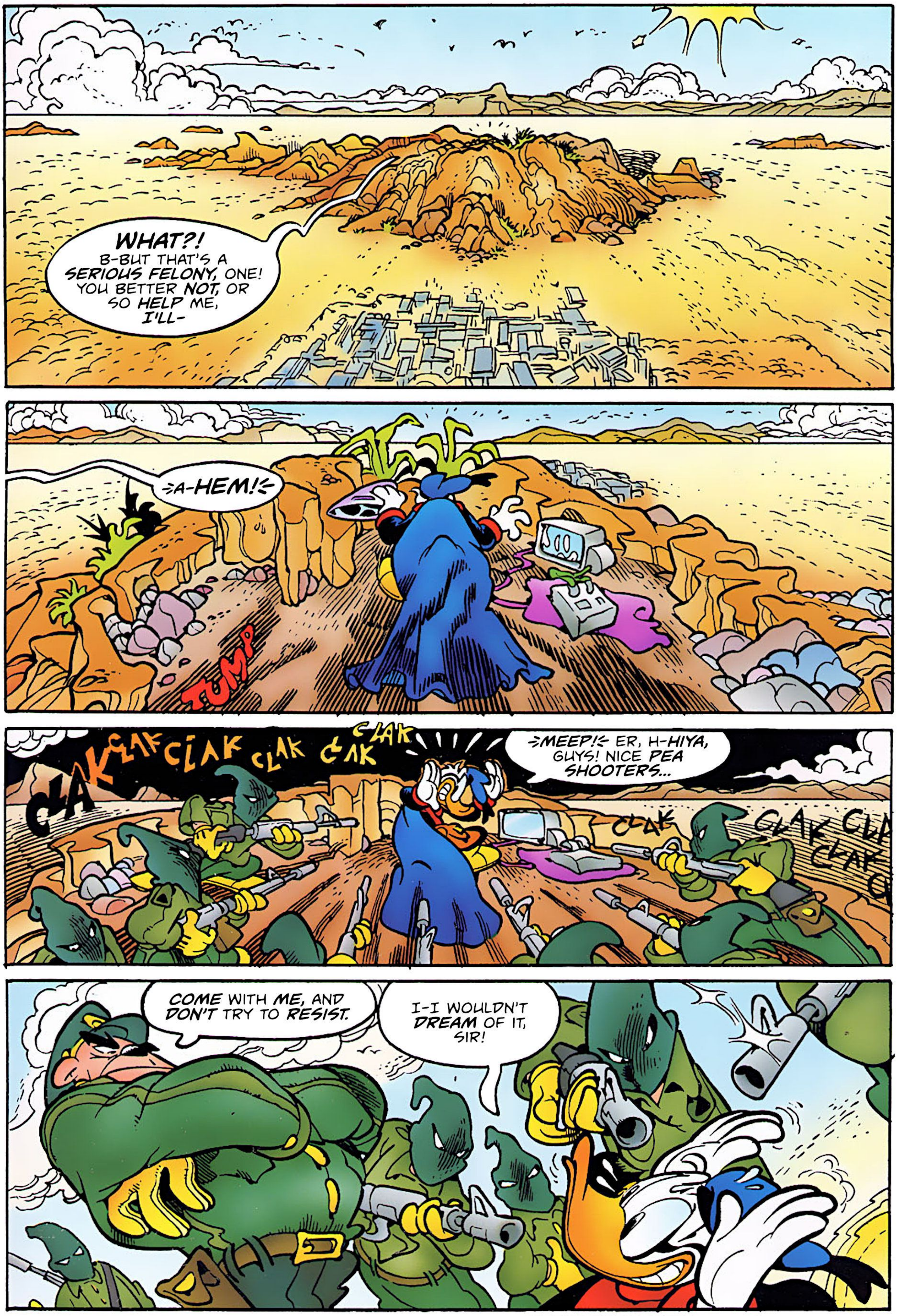

IT'S TIME...FOR REVENGE!

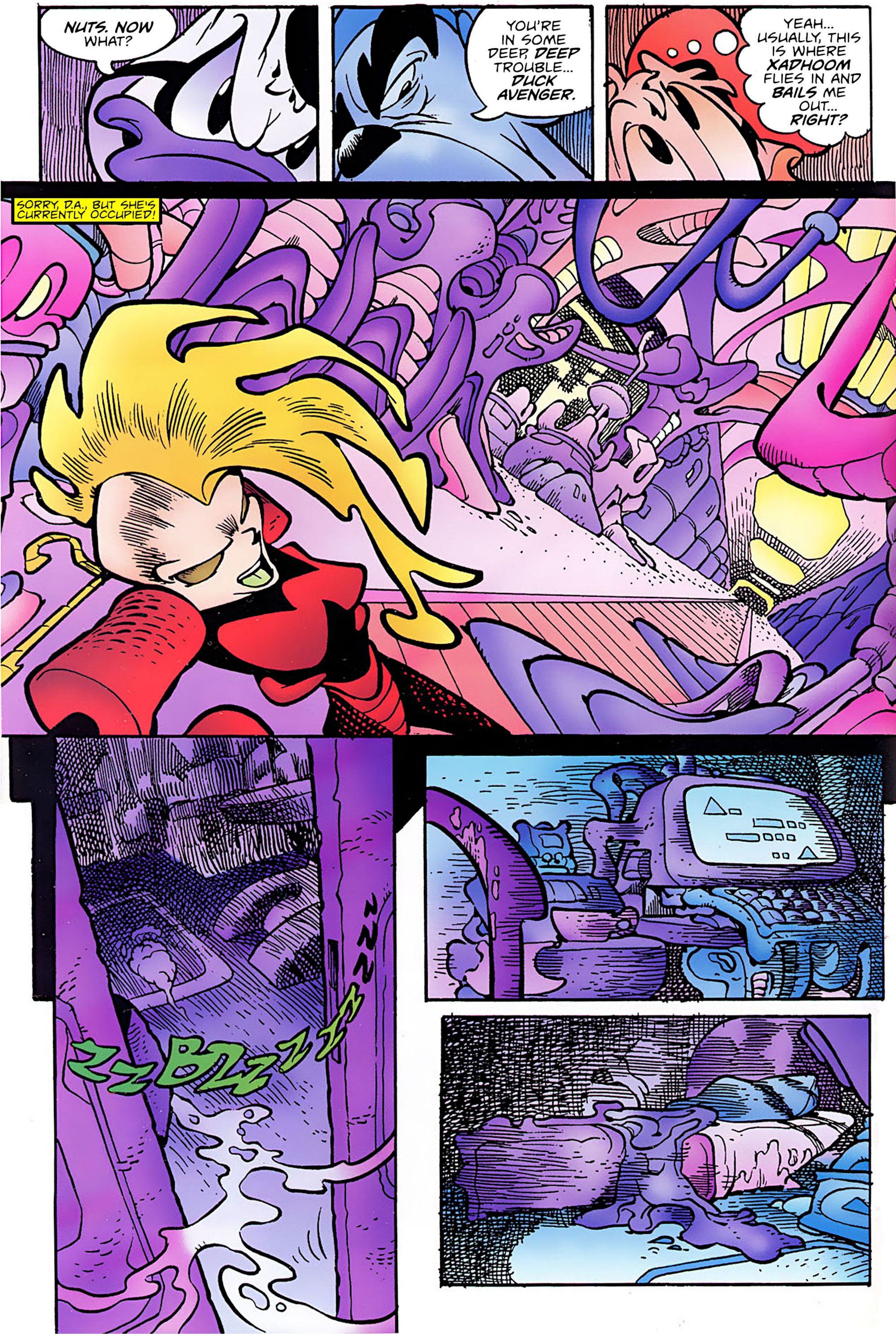


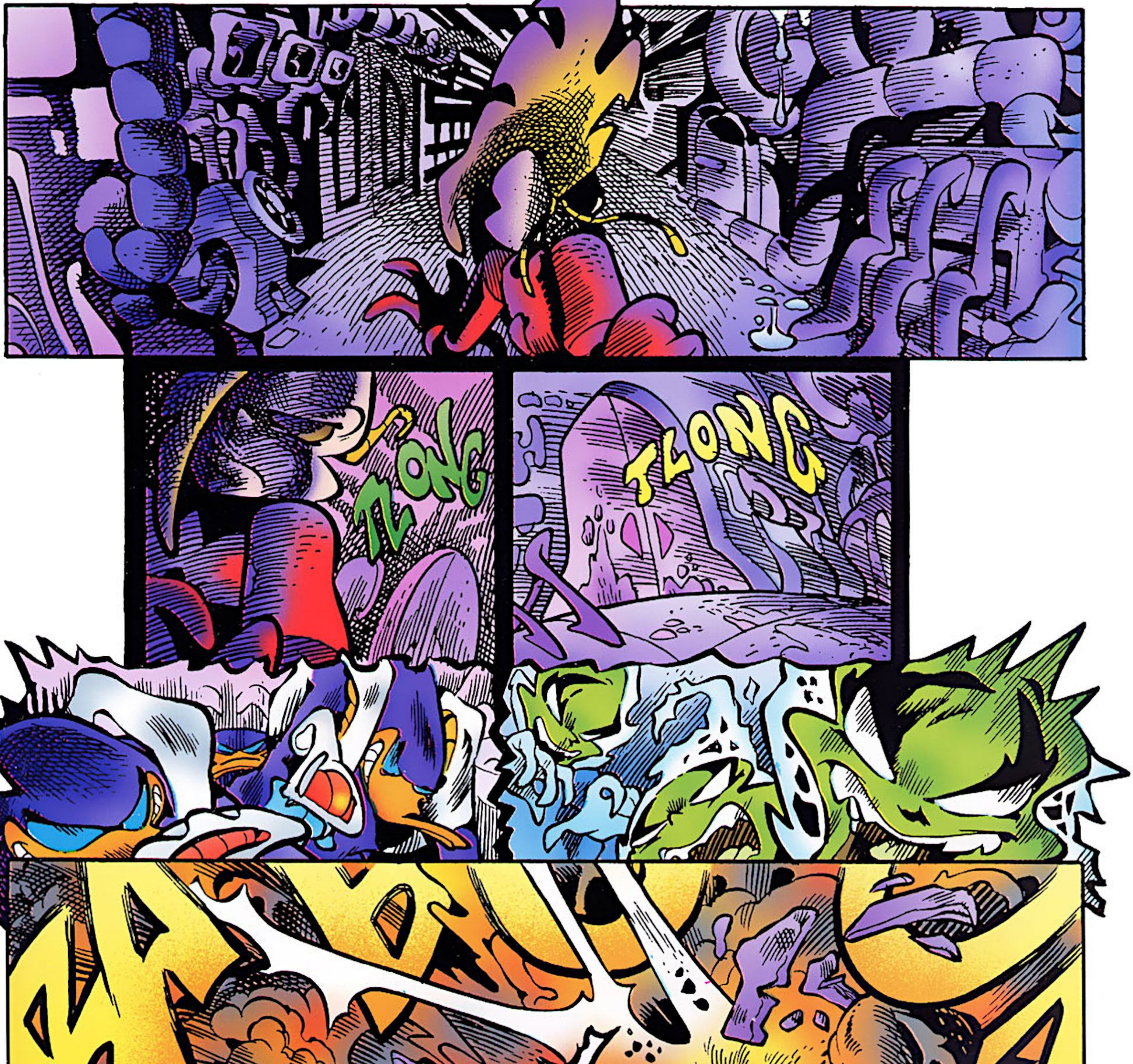

ARMED
VAR 06
ALT .4
VIS .1
DIS 15
PRESSURE AT **SEVEN** AND **22.** I'M **KEEPING** ON THE PLANNED ROUTE. DETECTING SLIGHT **HEAT** EMISSIONS FROM THE SPORES.
HP TSI 0.2
TRACER BULLET OFF
PRESSURE .7
ON TCP SYSTEM ---..
IMAGER
WHOA! CAREFUL WITH THAT BEAST, **JANSON!** DON'T RUN ME OVER!
SORRY, **MILLER,** SIR. M-MY **HANDS** ARE SHAKING.
DON'T **CLAM** UP ON ME, SON. THIS IS A **CAKEWALK,** I **PROMISE.**
YES, SIR. PROCEEDING TO STEP **THREE.** OPENING **RECOVERY CLAW,** OVER.
US
W-**WAIT!** I **CAN'T** MEASURE THE **POWER** LEVELS!

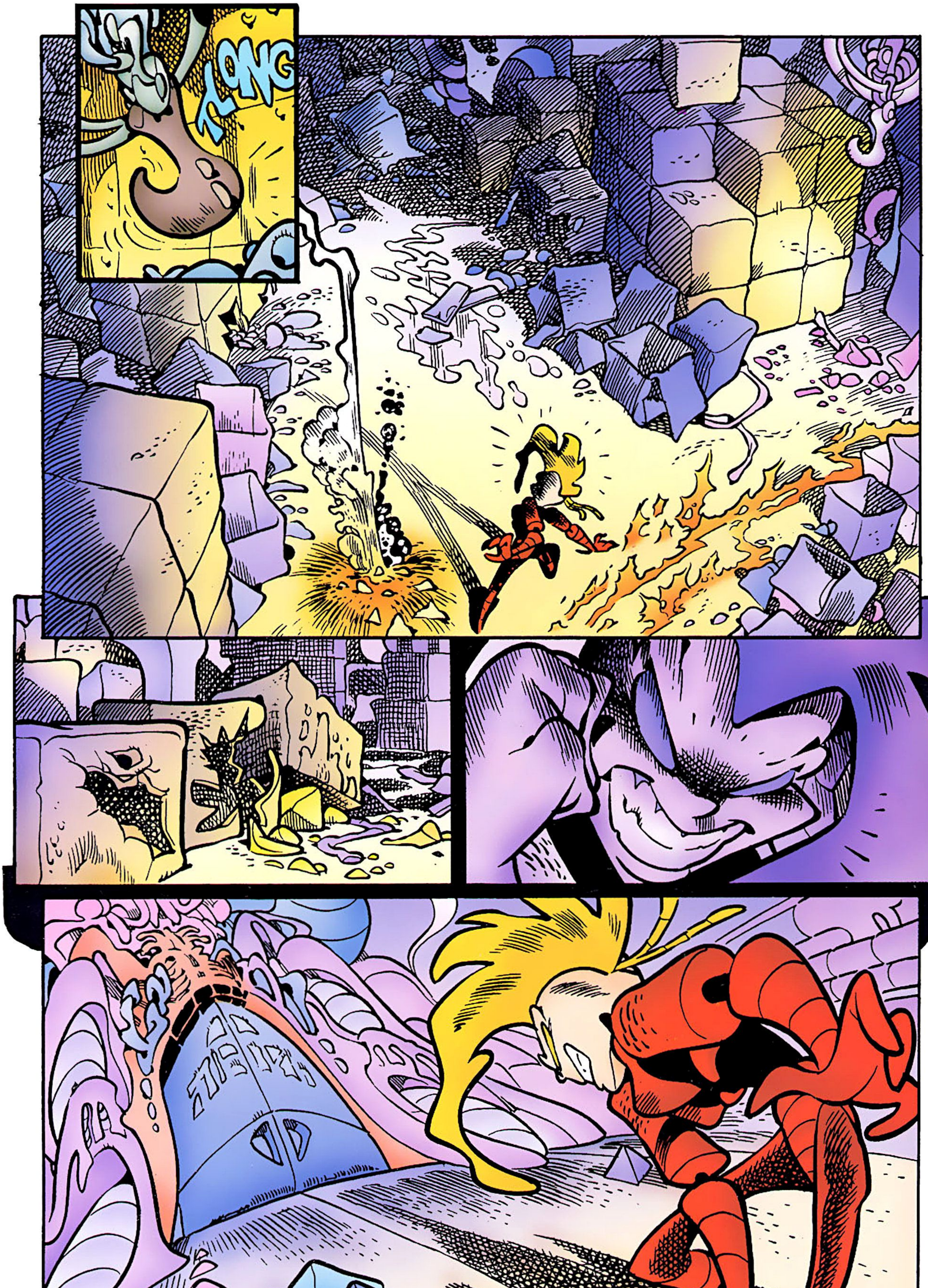

JANSON, GET A MOVE ON! I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY FOR YOU TO GET IN A PUMPKIN-PICKING MOOD!
US
O-OKAY. STEP THREE UNDER WAY. STARTING SPORE RECOVERY. PLEASE STAY CLOSE, MILLER.
ALRIGHT... ⪢GULP!⪡ SLOWLY...JUST LIKE THAT...
VRRRR
TLAK
US
DON'T WORRY, JANSON. I'VE GOT THE GOURD AT GUNPOINT. I DOUBT IT WANTS TO TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS.
BIP
US
I-IT'S SLIPPERY, MILLER! I'M LOSING MY GRIP ON IT!
HERE! I'LL BRING THE THERMAL BAG TO YOU... THERE! LET IT GO!
US
⪢PHEEEW!⪡ I DID IT... THANKS, MILLER.
US
JANSON
NOW WE CAN HEAD BACK AND CELEBRATE!
I HOPE SO...
JANSON, DO YOU KNOW WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS DISPATCH?
US
MILLER


I HEARD IT WAS THE **BIG** MAN **HIMSELF,** GENERAL **WISECUBE.**
REALLY? BUT THEN...
THEY'RE **STOMPING** BACK TO THE BASE. I NEED TO **GET** TO 'EM BEFORE THEY LEARN **TOO MUCH.**
NO! WAIT!
WHADDAYA MEAN **WAIT?** THEY MIGHT DISCOVER THOSE SPORES **AREN'T** FROM **THIS PLANET!**
IT'S A RISK WE'LL **HAVE** TO **TAKE** UNTIL WE FIND OUT ABOUT THIS **MYSTERIOUS** MILITARY OUTPOST. THERE ARE **NO** DOCUMENTS WITH **INFO** ON IT.
VIRTUAL IMAGER
AND I'VE **CHECKED** AND **RE**CHECKED THE USUAL DATABASES, **BELIEVE** ME.
51
US
SO **WHAT?**
SO BE **CAREFUL,** MY FRIEND. MEANWHILE, **I'M** GOING TO LOOK FOR DATA IN THE **ARMY'S** OWN **COMPUTERS.**


WHAT?! B-BUT THAT'S A SERIOUS FELONY, ONE! YOU BETTER NOT, OR SO HELP ME, I'LL-
A-HEM!
TUMP
CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK
MEEP! ER, H-HIYA, GUYS! NICE PEA SHOOTERS...
CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK
COME WITH ME, AND DON'T TRY TO RESIST.
I-I WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT, SIR!


NUTS. NOW WHAT?
YOU'RE IN SOME DEEP, DEEP TROUBLE... DUCK AVENGER.
YEAH... USUALLY, THIS IS WHERE XADHOOM FLIES IN AND BAILS ME OUT... RIGHT?
SORRY, D.A., BUT SHE'S CURRENTLY OCCUPIED!
ZZBZZZZZZZZ


TLONG
TLONG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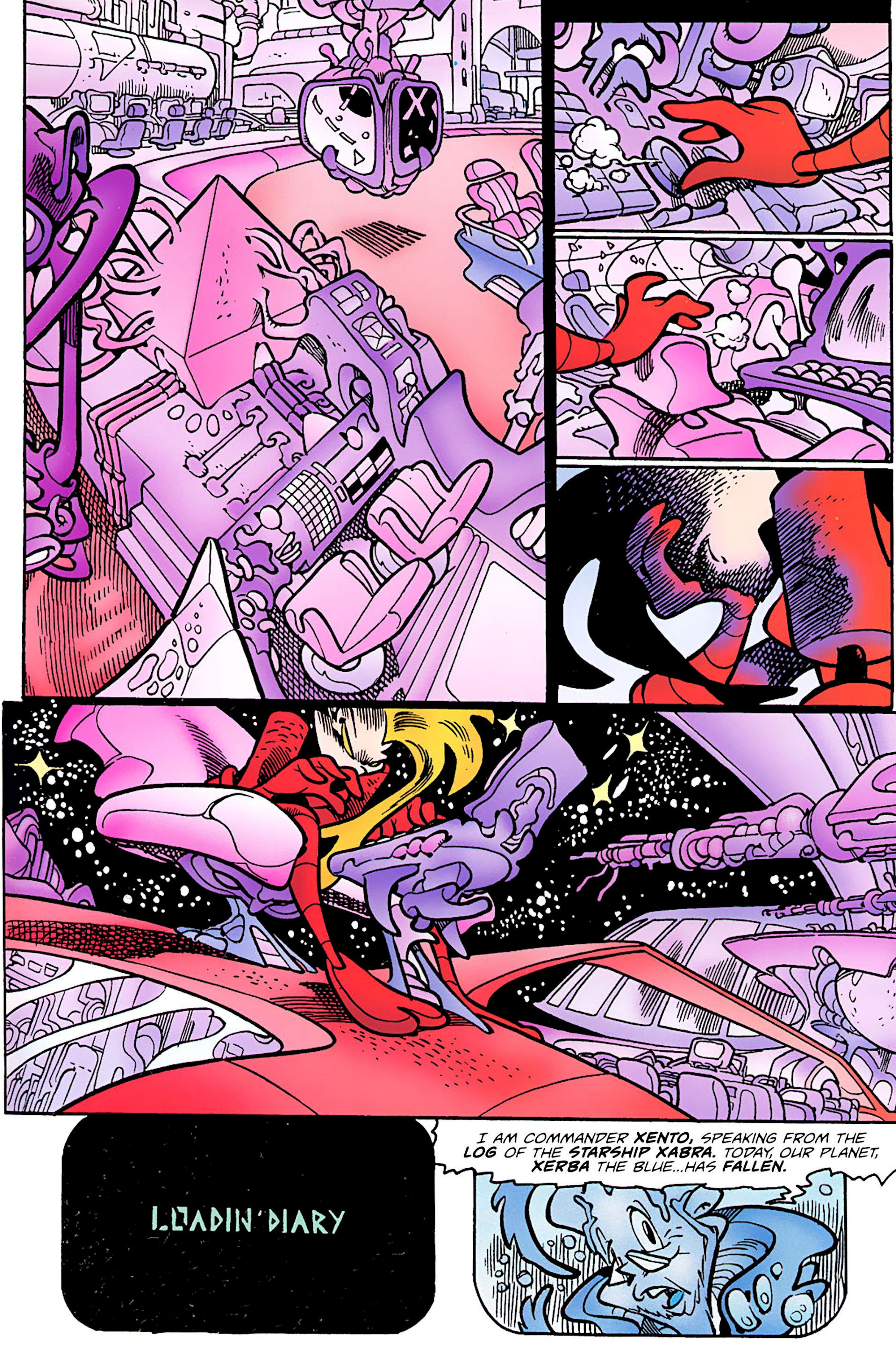
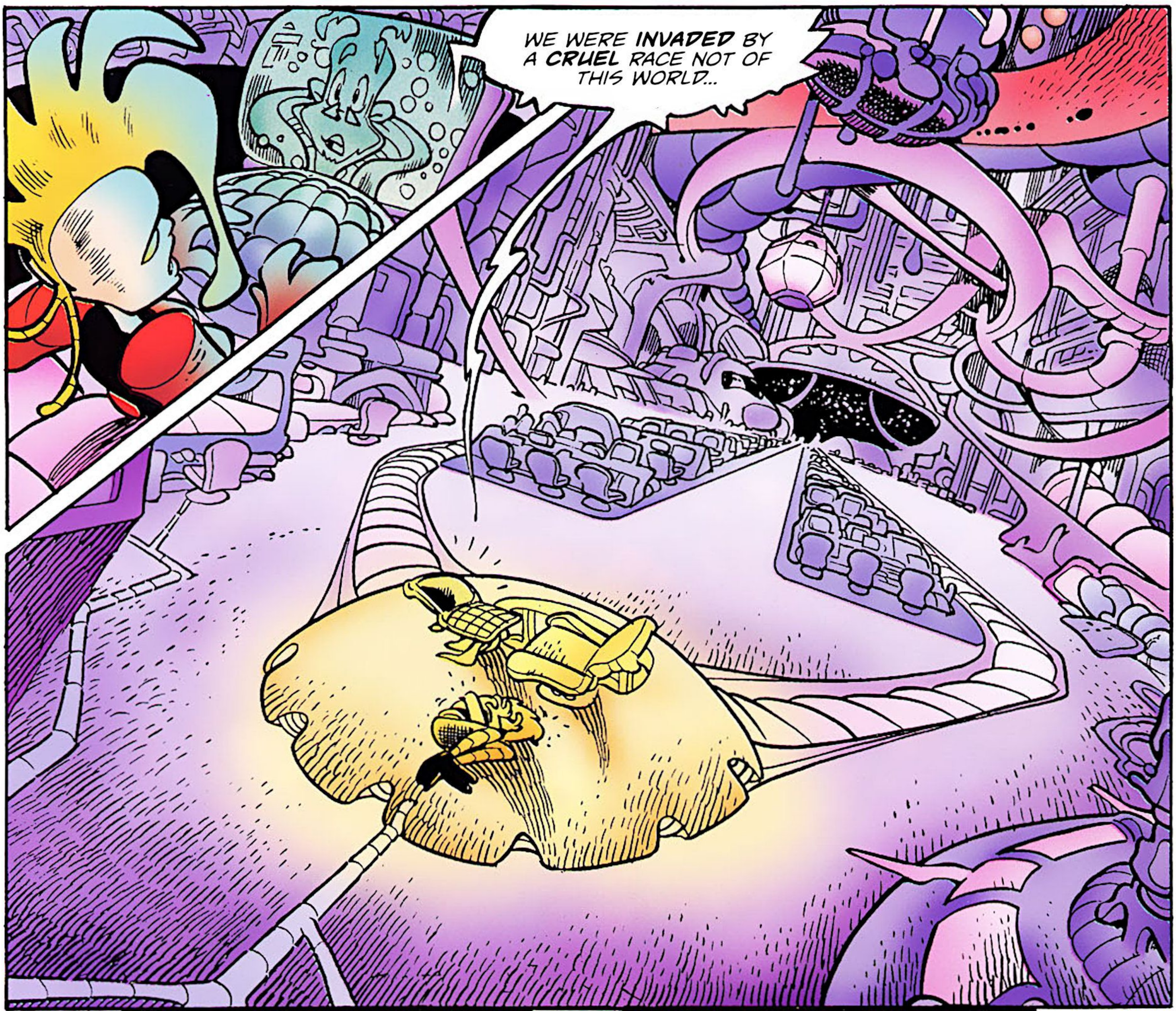
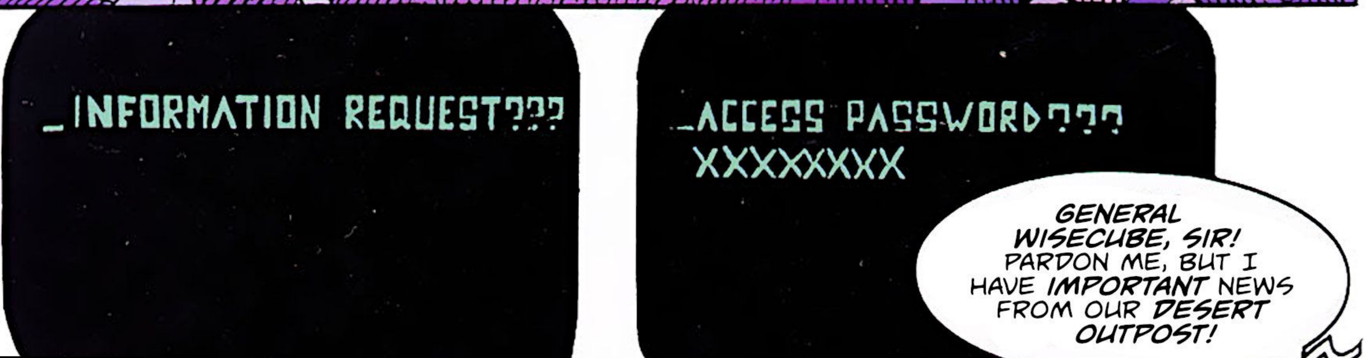
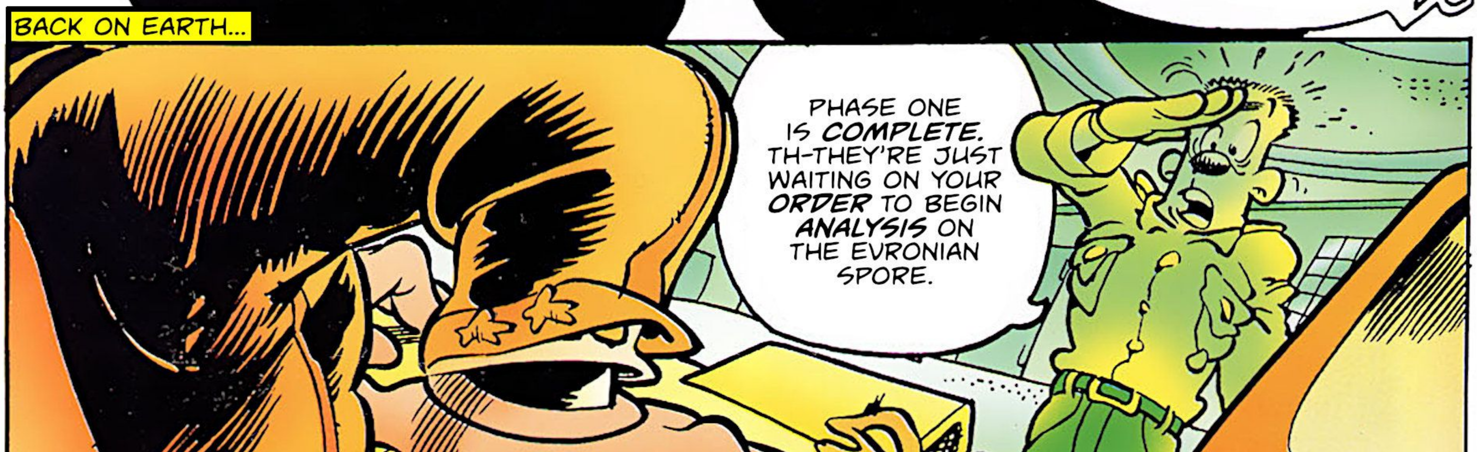
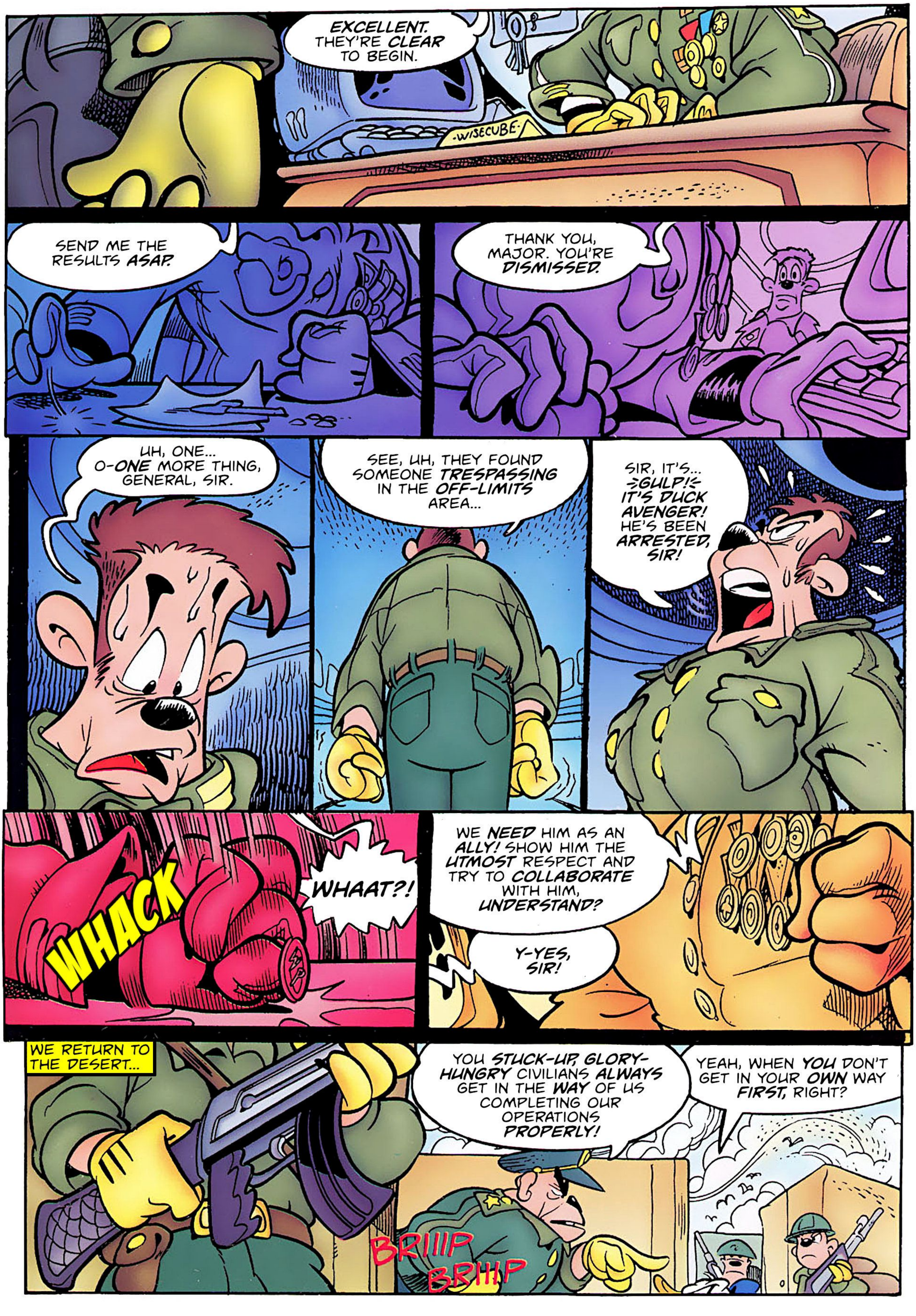
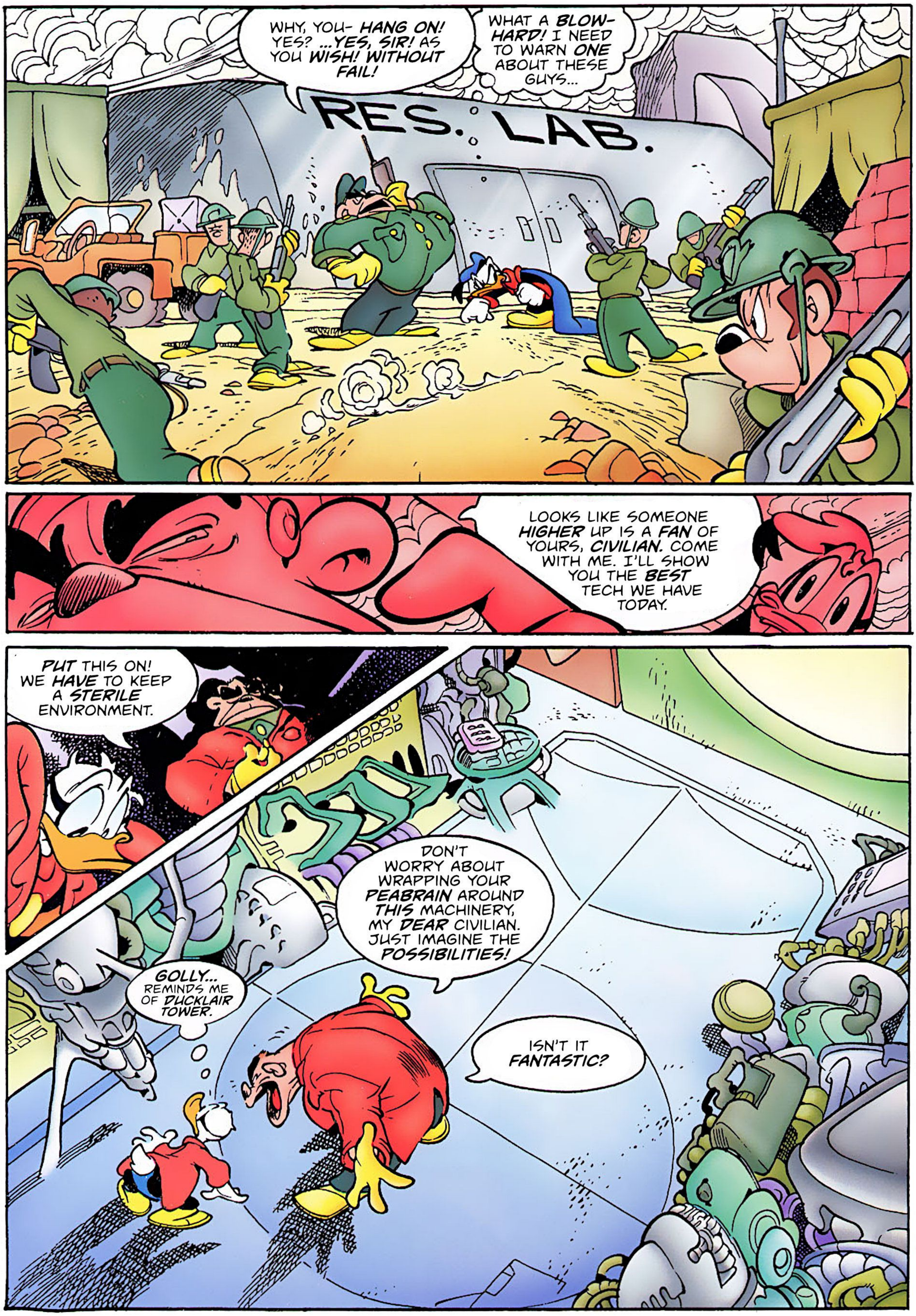

LOADIN' DIARY
I AM COMMANDER XENTO, SPEAKING FROM THE LOG OF THE STARSHIP XABRA. TODAY, OUR PLANET, XERBA THE BLUE...HAS FALLEN.

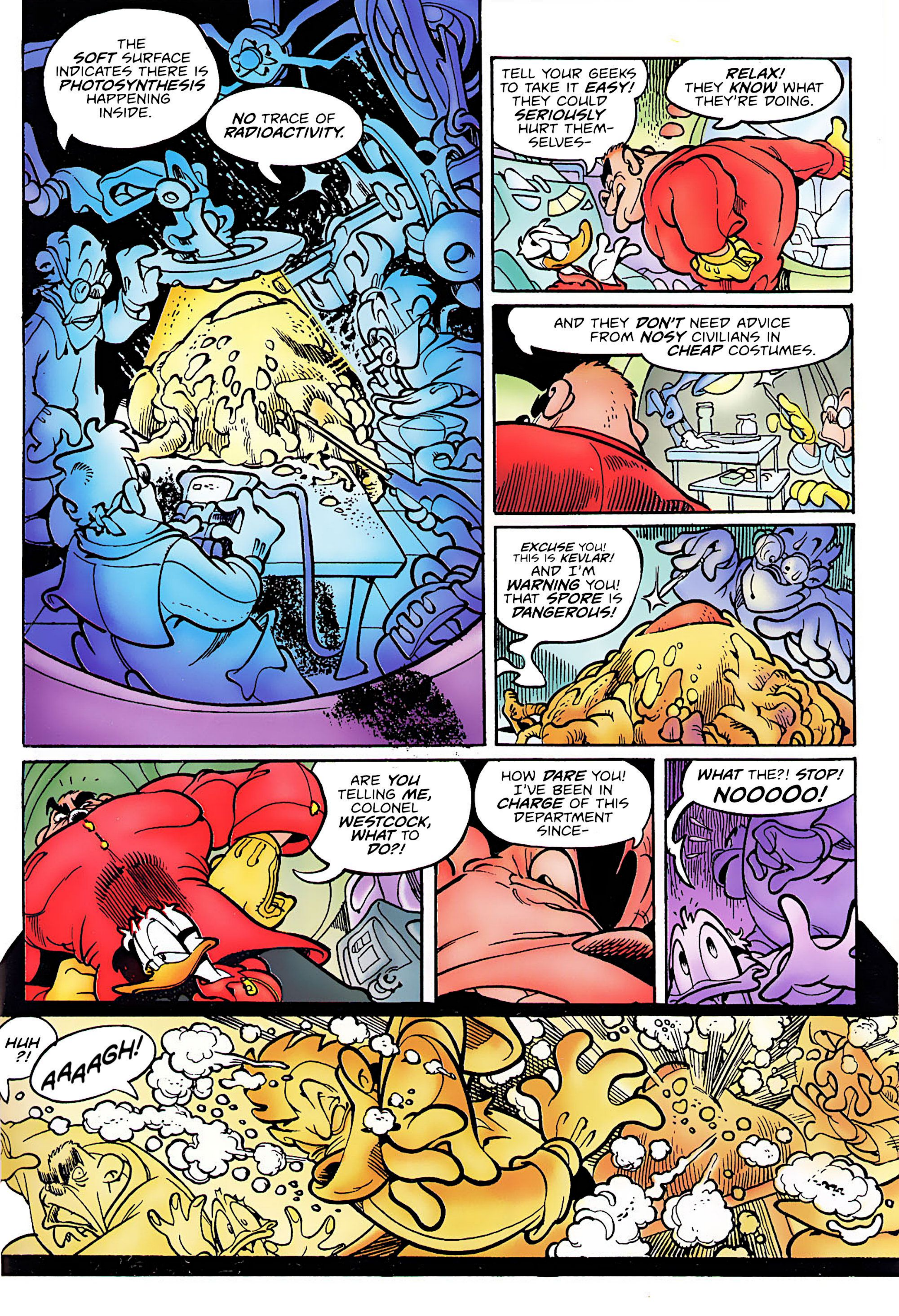

WE WERE **INVADED** BY A **CRUEL** RACE NOT OF THIS WORLD...

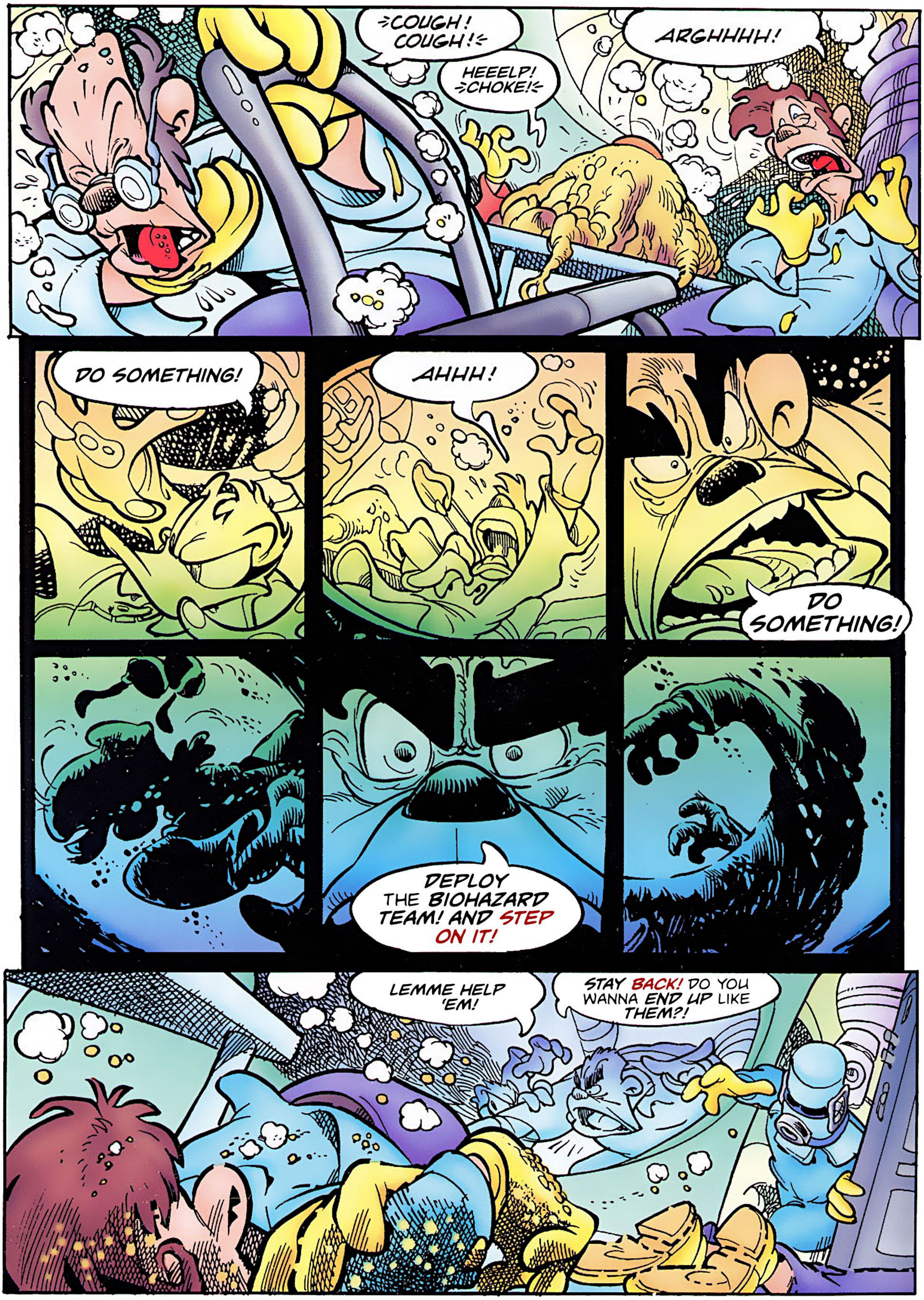

_INFORMATION REQUEST???
_ACCESS PASSWORD???
XXXXXXXX
GENERAL WISECUBE, SIR! PARDON ME, BUT I HAVE **IMPORTANT** NEWS FROM OUR **DESERT OUTPOST!**

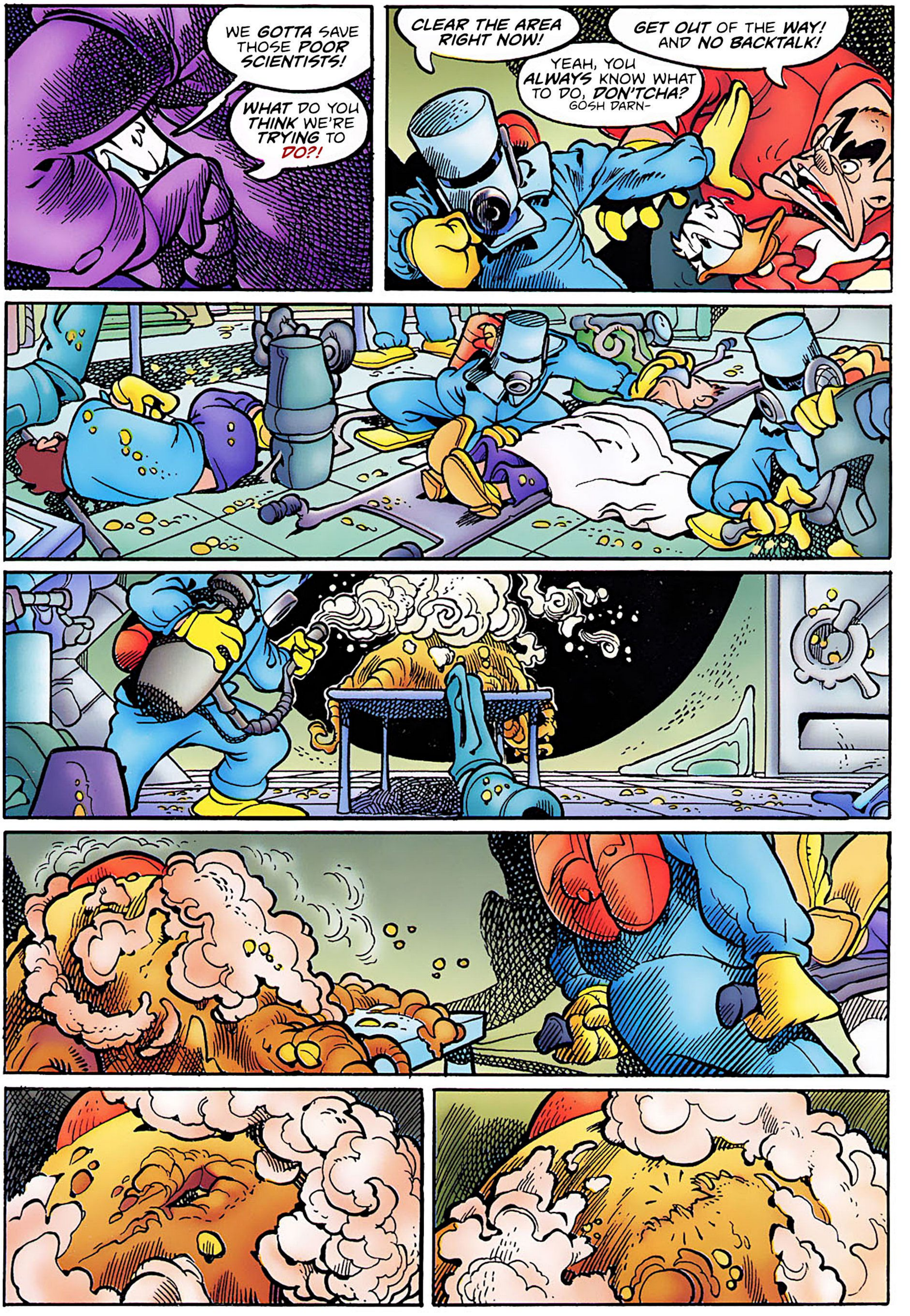

BACK ON EARTH...
PHASE ONE IS **COMPLETE.** TH-THEY'RE JUST WAITING ON YOUR **ORDER** TO BEGIN **ANALYSIS** ON THE EVRONIAN SPORE.

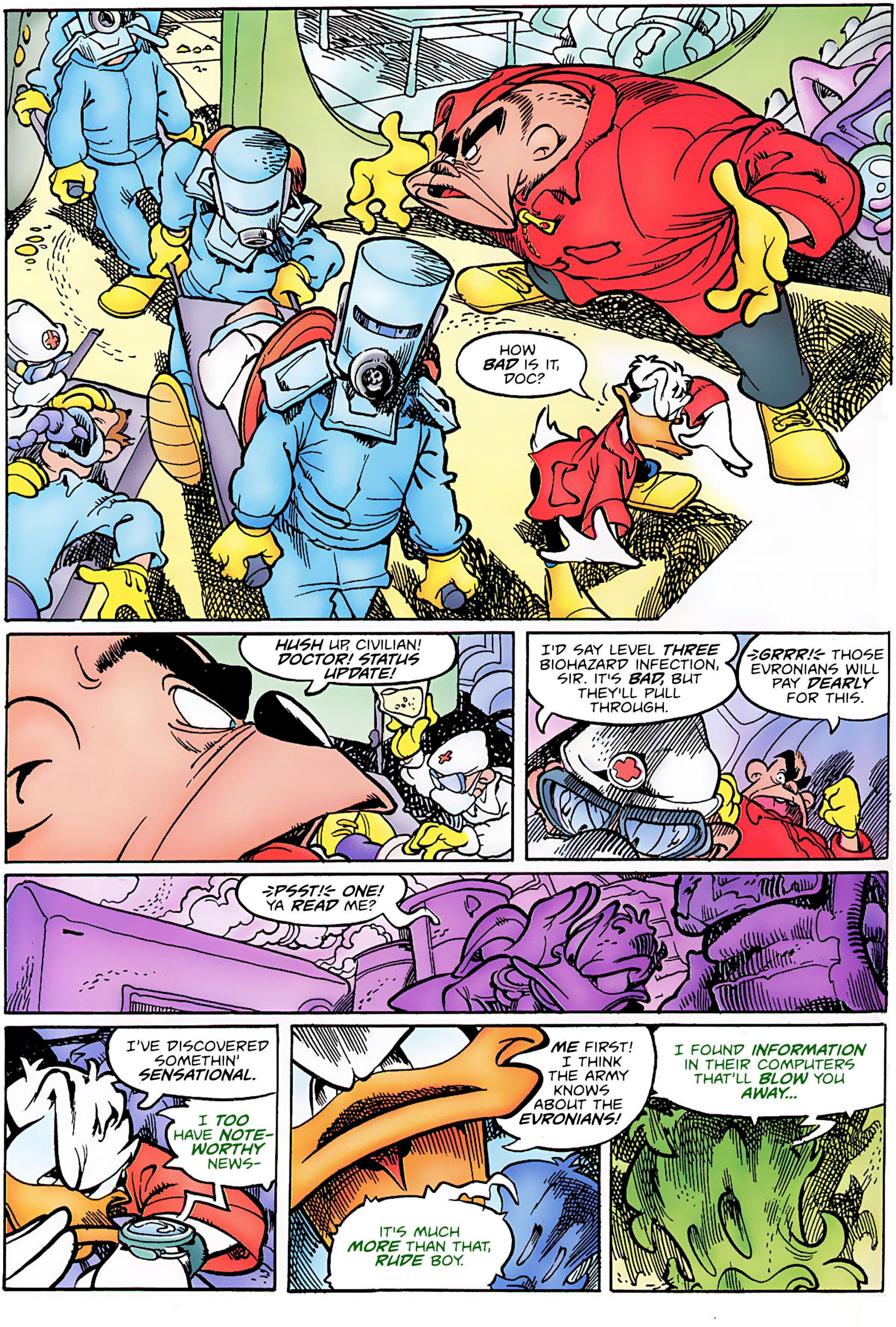

EXCELLENT. THEY'RE CLEAR TO BEGIN.
-WISECUBE-
SEND ME THE RESULTS ASAP.
THANK YOU, MAJOR. YOU'RE DISMISSED.
UH, ONE... O-ONE MORE THING, GENERAL, SIR.
SEE, UH, THEY FOUND SOMEONE TRESPASSING IN THE OFF-LIMITS AREA...
SIR, IT'S... =GULP!= IT'S DUCK AVENGER! HE'S BEEN ARRESTED, SIR!
WHACK
WHAAT?!
WE NEED HIM AS AN ALLY! SHOW HIM THE UTMOST RESPECT AND TRY TO COLLABORATE WITH HIM, UNDERSTAND?
Y-YES, SIR!
WE RETURN TO THE DESERT...
YOU STUCK-UP, GLORY-HUNGRY CIVILIANS ALWAYS GET IN THE WAY OF US COMPLETING OUR OPERATIONS PROPERLY!
YEAH, WHEN YOU DON'T GET IN YOUR OWN WAY FIRST, RIGHT?
BRIIIP BRIIIP

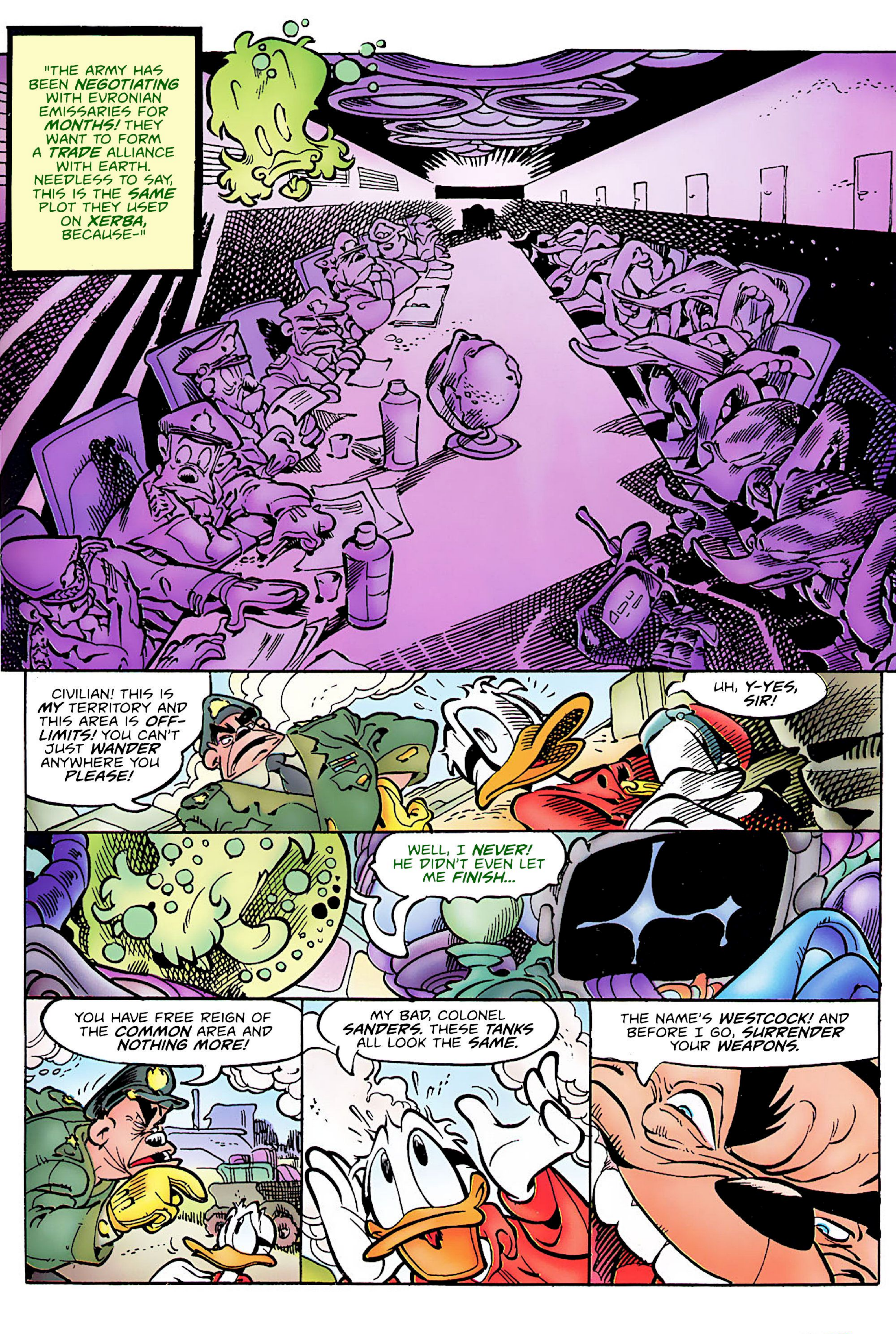

WHY, YOU- *HANG ON!* YES? *...YES, SIR!* AS YOU *WISH! WITHOUT FAIL!*
WHAT A *BLOW-HARD!* I NEED TO WARN *ONE* ABOUT THESE GUYS...
RES. LAB.
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE *HIGHER* UP IS A *FAN* OF YOURS, *CIVILIAN.* COME WITH ME. I'LL SHOW YOU THE *BEST* TECH WE HAVE TODAY.
PUT THIS ON! WE *HAVE* TO KEEP A *STERILE* ENVIRONMENT.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT WRAPPING YOUR *PEABRAIN* AROUND *THIS* MACHINERY, MY *DEAR* CIVILIAN. JUST IMAGINE THE *POSSIBILITIES!*
GOLLY... REMINDS ME OF *DUCKLAIR TOWER.*
ISN'T IT *FANTASTIC?*

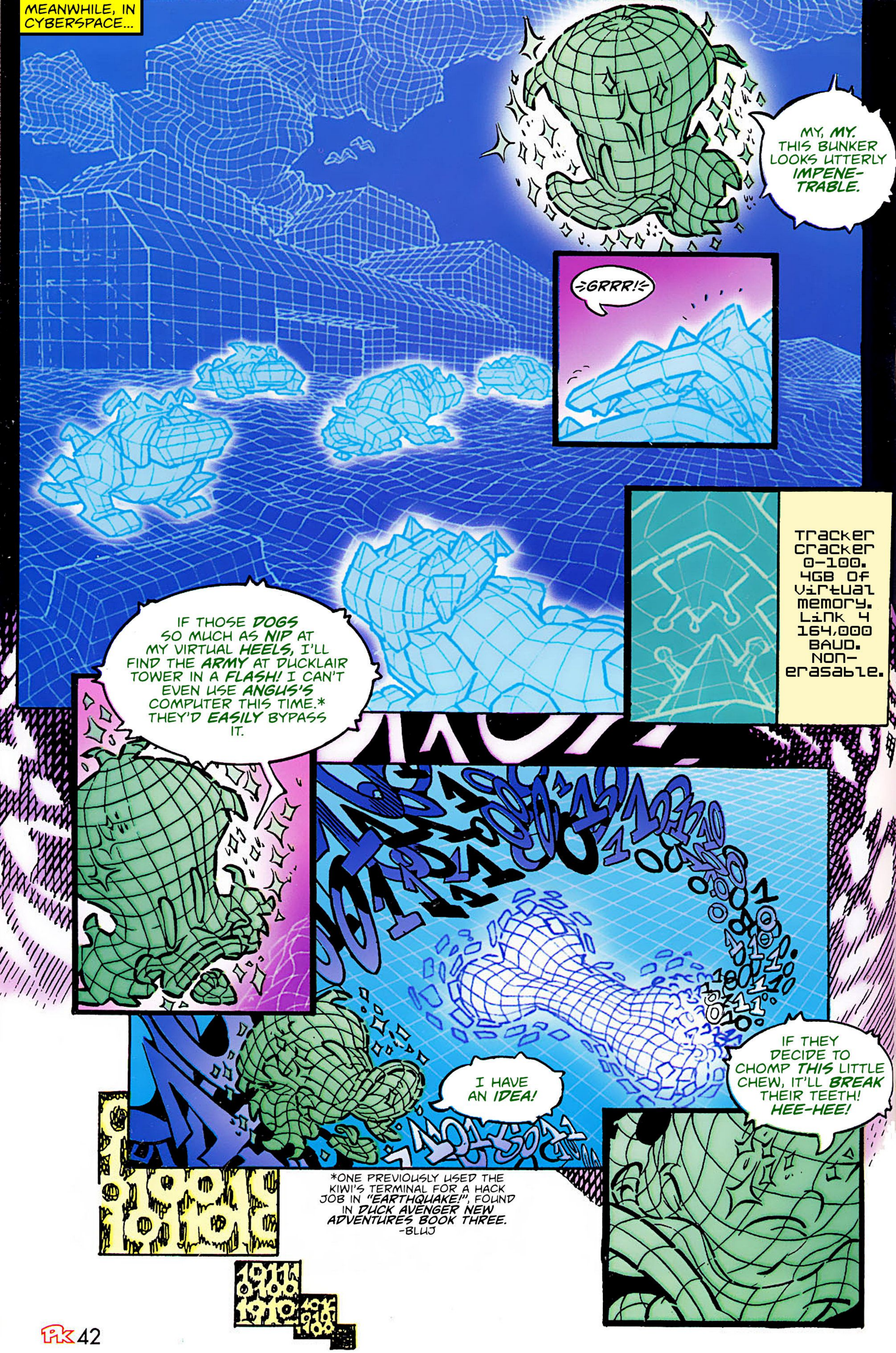

THE *SOFT* SURFACE INDICATES THERE IS *PHOTOSYNTHESIS* HAPPENING INSIDE.
NO TRACE OF *RADIOACTIVITY.*
TELL YOUR GEEKS TO TAKE IT *EASY!* THEY COULD *SERIOUSLY* HURT THEMSELVES-
RELAX! THEY *KNOW* WHAT THEY'RE DOING.
AND THEY *DON'T* NEED ADVICE FROM *NOSY* CIVILIANS IN *CHEAP* COSTUMES.
EXCUSE YOU! THIS IS *KEVLAR!* AND I'M *WARNING* YOU! THAT *SPORE* IS *DANGEROUS!*
ARE *YOU* TELLING *ME,* COLONEL *WESTCOCK,* *WHAT* TO *DO?!*
HOW *DARE* YOU! I'VE BEEN IN *CHARGE* OF THIS DEPARTMENT SINCE-
WHAT THE?! *STOP!* **NOOOOO!**
HUH ?!
AAAAGH!

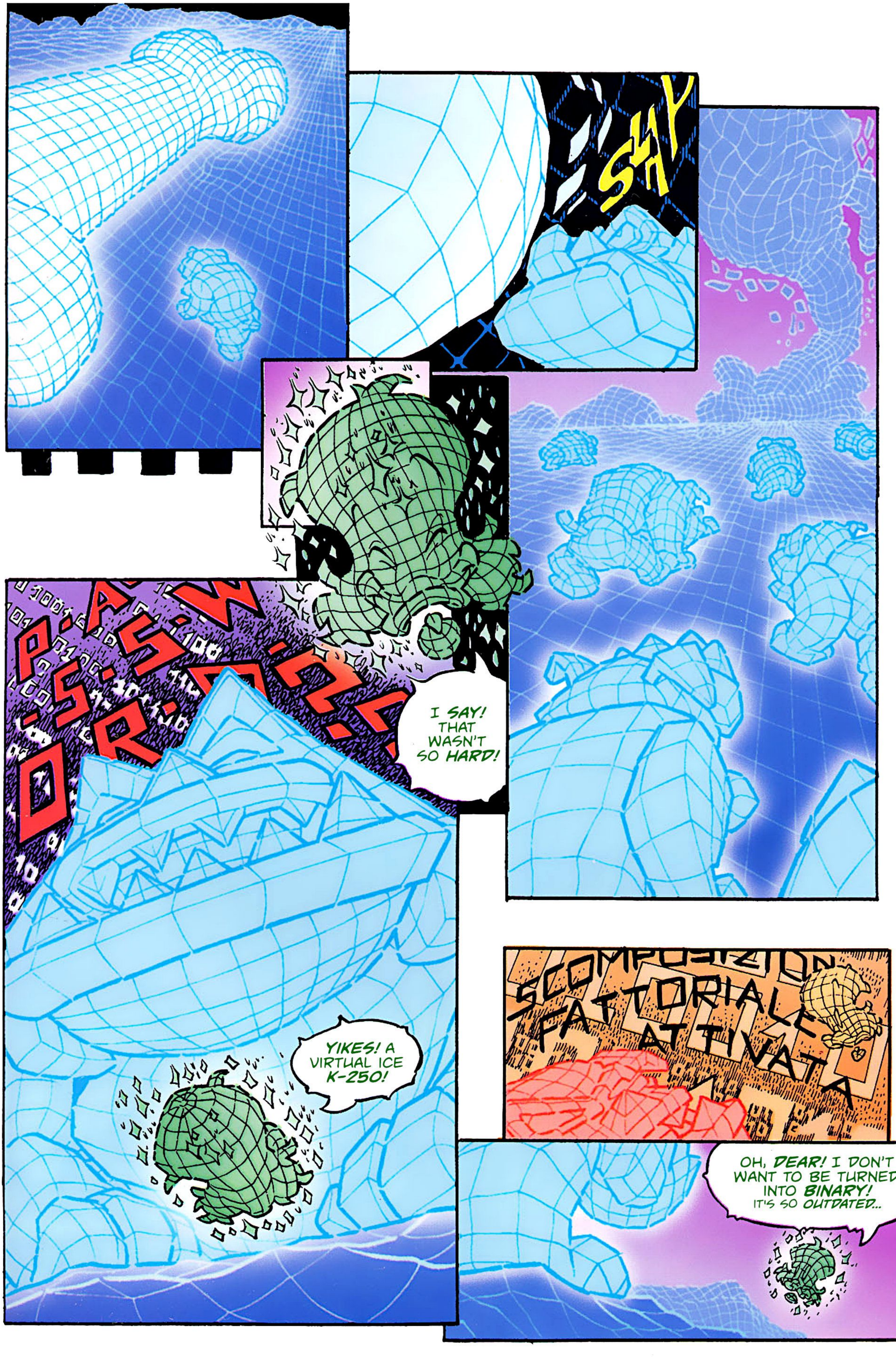

COUGH! COUGH!
HEEELP! CHOKE!
ARGHHHH!
DO SOMETHING!
AHHH!
DO SOMETHING!
DEPLOY THE BIOHAZARD TEAM! AND STEP ON IT!
LEMME HELP 'EM!
STAY BACK! DO YOU WANNA END UP LIKE THEM?!

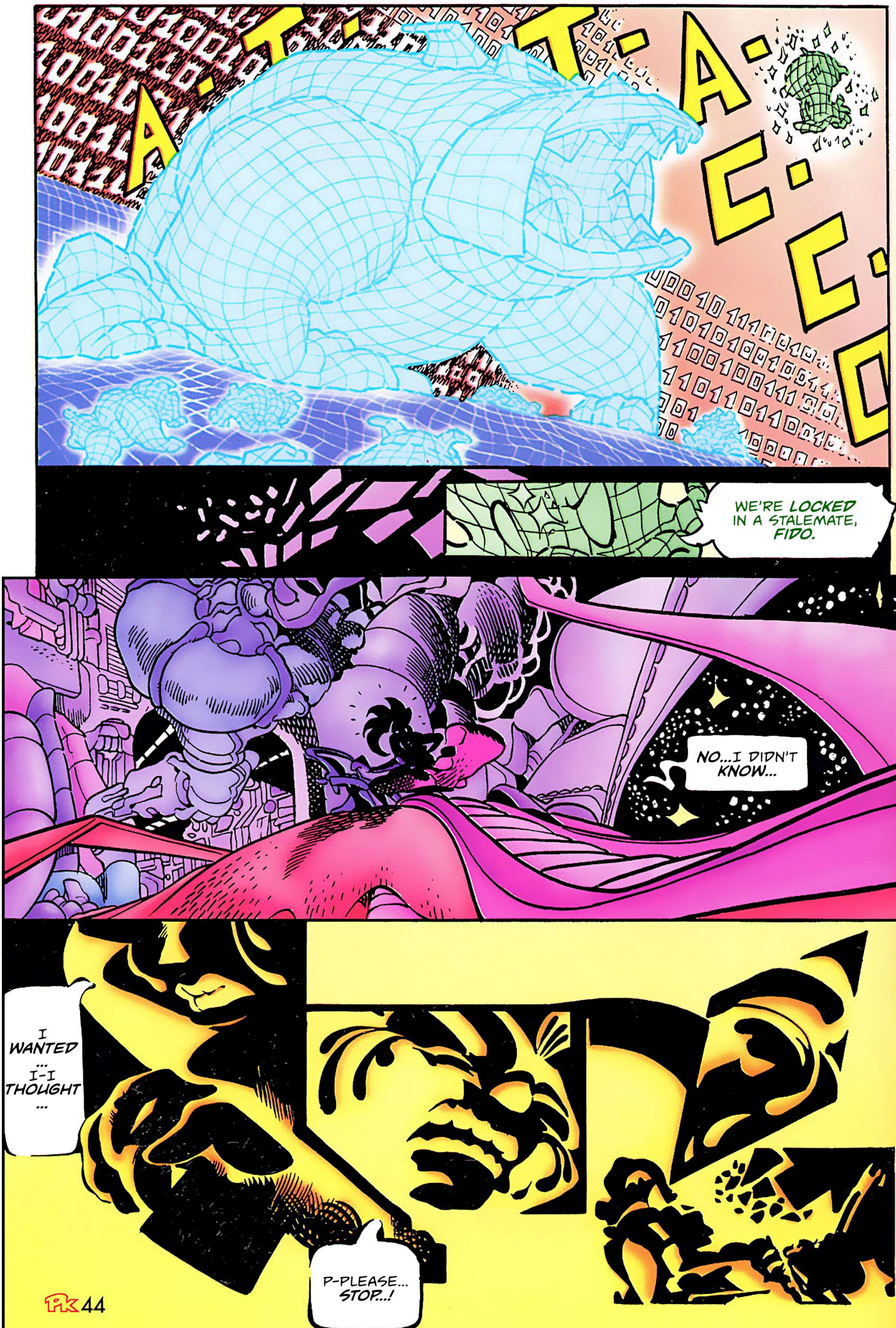

WE GOTTA SAVE THOSE POOR SCIENTISTS!
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'RE TRYING TO DO?!
CLEAR THE AREA RIGHT NOW!
GET OUT OF THE WAY! AND NO BACKTALK!
YEAH, YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHAT TO DO, DON'TCHA? GOSH DARN-

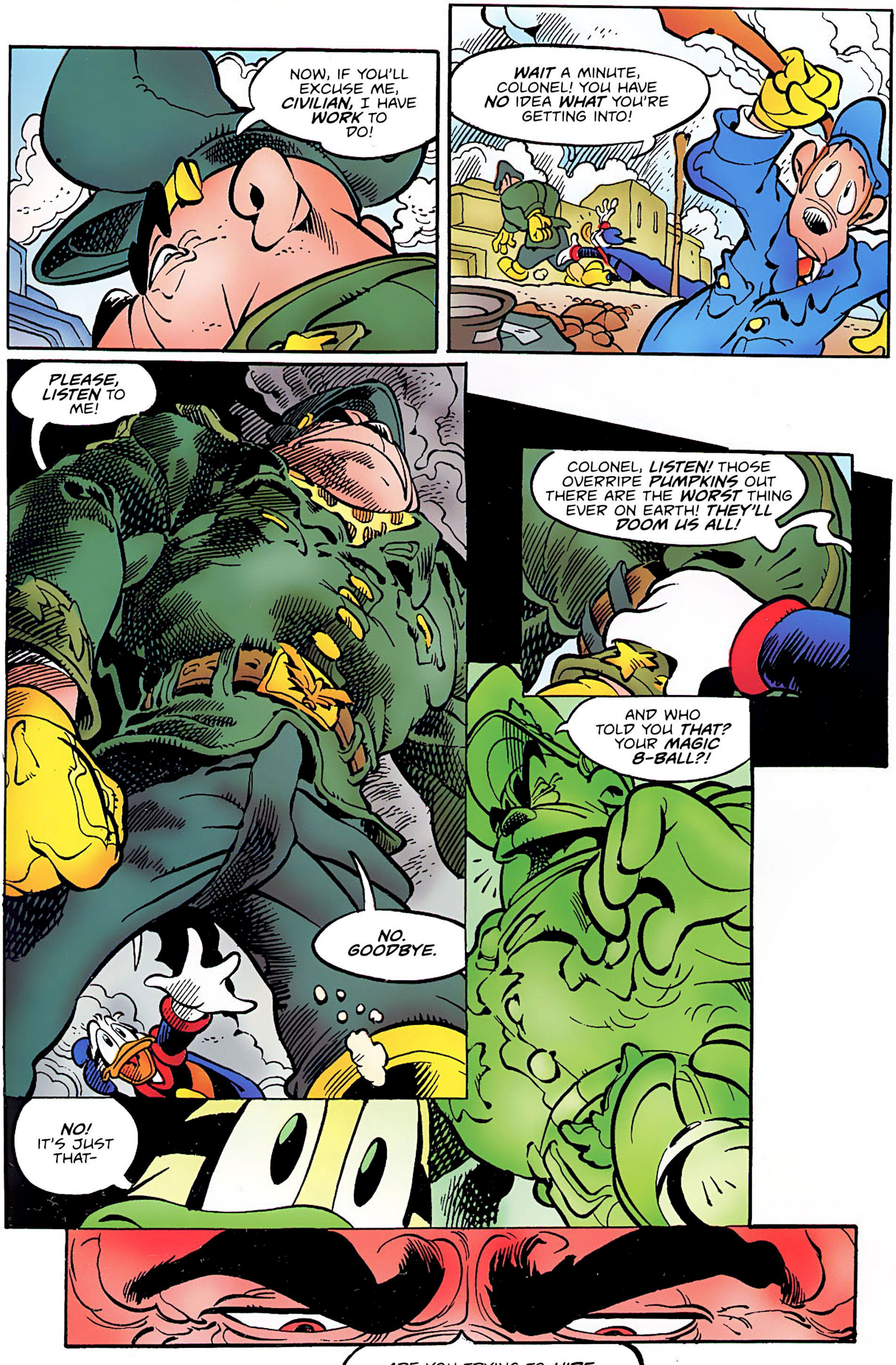

HOW BAD IS IT, DOC?
HUSH UP, CIVILIAN! DOCTOR! STATUS UPDATE!
I'D SAY LEVEL THREE BIOHAZARD INFECTION, SIR. IT'S BAD, BUT THEY'LL PULL THROUGH.
>GRRR!< THOSE EVRONIANS WILL PAY DEARLY FOR THIS.
>PSST!< ONE! YA READ ME?
I'VE DISCOVERED SOMETHIN' SENSATIONAL.
I TOO HAVE NOTE-WORTHY NEWS-
ME FIRST! I THINK THE ARMY KNOWS ABOUT THE EVRONIANS!
IT'S MUCH MORE THAN THAT, RUDE BOY.
I FOUND INFORMATION IN THEIR COMPUTERS THAT'LL BLOW YOU AWAY...

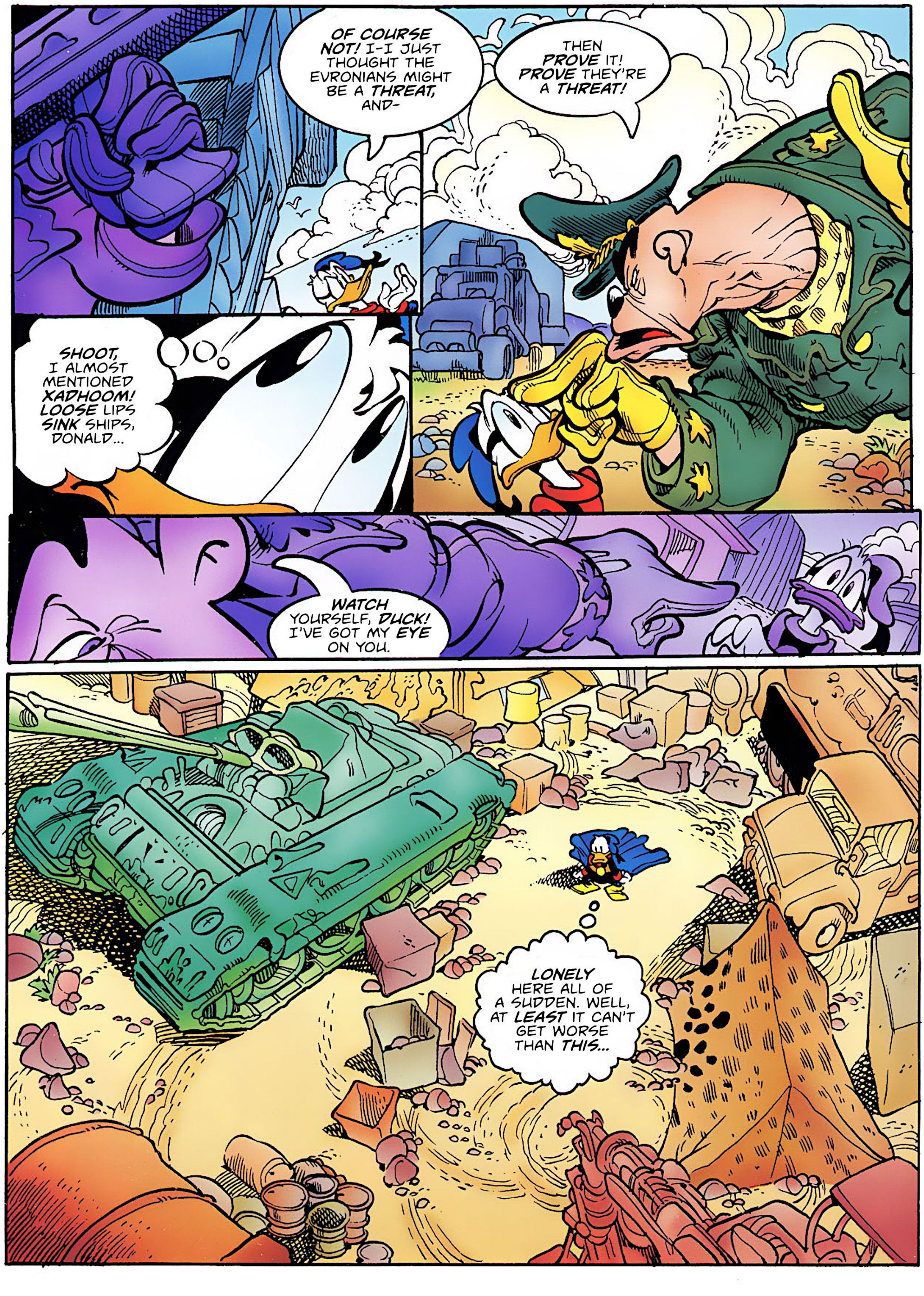

"THE ARMY HAS BEEN *NEGOTIATING* WITH EVRONIAN EMISSARIES FOR *MONTHS!* THEY WANT TO FORM A *TRADE* ALLIANCE WITH EARTH. NEEDLESS TO SAY, THIS IS THE *SAME* PLOT THEY USED ON *XERBA,* BECAUSE-"
CIVILIAN! THIS IS *MY* TERRITORY AND THIS AREA IS *OFF-LIMITS!* YOU CAN'T JUST *WANDER* ANYWHERE YOU *PLEASE!*
UH, *Y-YES, SIR!*
WELL, I *NEVER!* HE DIDN'T EVEN LET ME *FINISH...*
YOU HAVE FREE REIGN OF THE *COMMON* AREA AND *NOTHING MORE!*
MY BAD, COLONEL *SANDERS.* THESE *TANKS* ALL LOOK THE *SAME.*
THE NAME'S *WESTCOCK!* AND BEFORE I GO, *SURRENDER* YOUR *WEAPONS.*

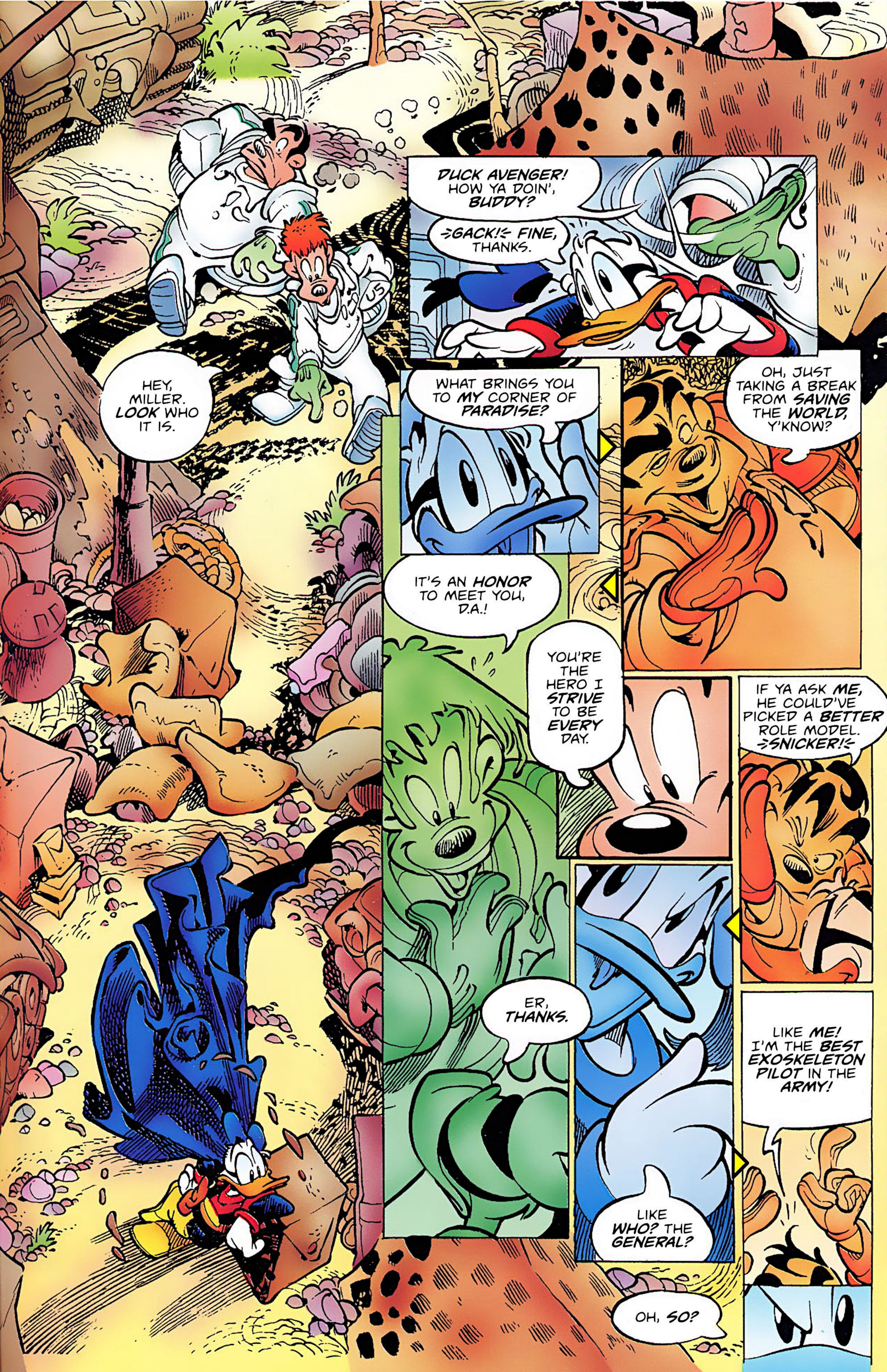

MEANWHILE, IN CYBERSPACE...
MY, MY. THIS BUNKER LOOKS UTTERLY IMPENETRABLE.
GRRR!
TRACKER CRACKER 0-100. 4GB OF VIRTUAL MEMORY. LINK 4 164,000 BAUD. NON-ERASABLE.
IF THOSE DOGS SO MUCH AS NIP AT MY VIRTUAL HEELS, I'LL FIND THE ARMY AT DUCKLAIR TOWER IN A FLASH! I CAN'T EVEN USE ANGUS'S COMPUTER THIS TIME.* THEY'D EASILY BYPASS IT.
I HAVE AN IDEA!
IF THEY DECIDE TO CHOMP THIS LITTLE CHEW, IT'LL BREAK THEIR TEETH! HEE-HEE!
*ONE PREVIOUSLY USED THE KIWI'S TERMINAL FOR A HACK JOB IN "EARTHQUAKE!", FOUND IN DUCK AVENGER NEW ADVENTURES BOOK THREE. -BLUJ

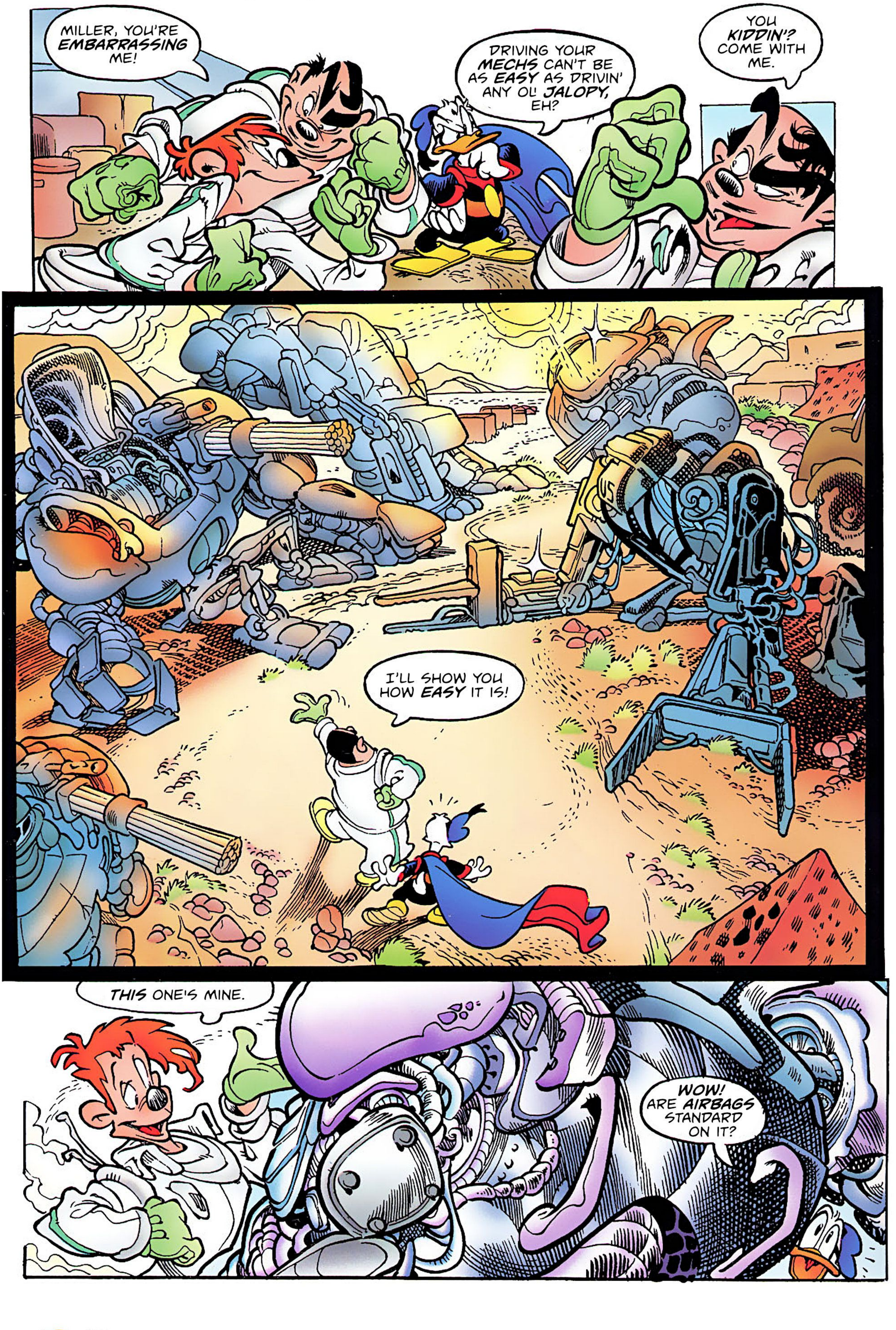

SHY
I SAY! THAT WASN'T SO HARD!
YIKES! A VIRTUAL ICE K-250!
SCOMPOSIZIONE FATTORIALE ATTIVATA
OH, DEAR! I DON'T WANT TO BE TURNED INTO BINARY! IT'S SO OUTDATED...

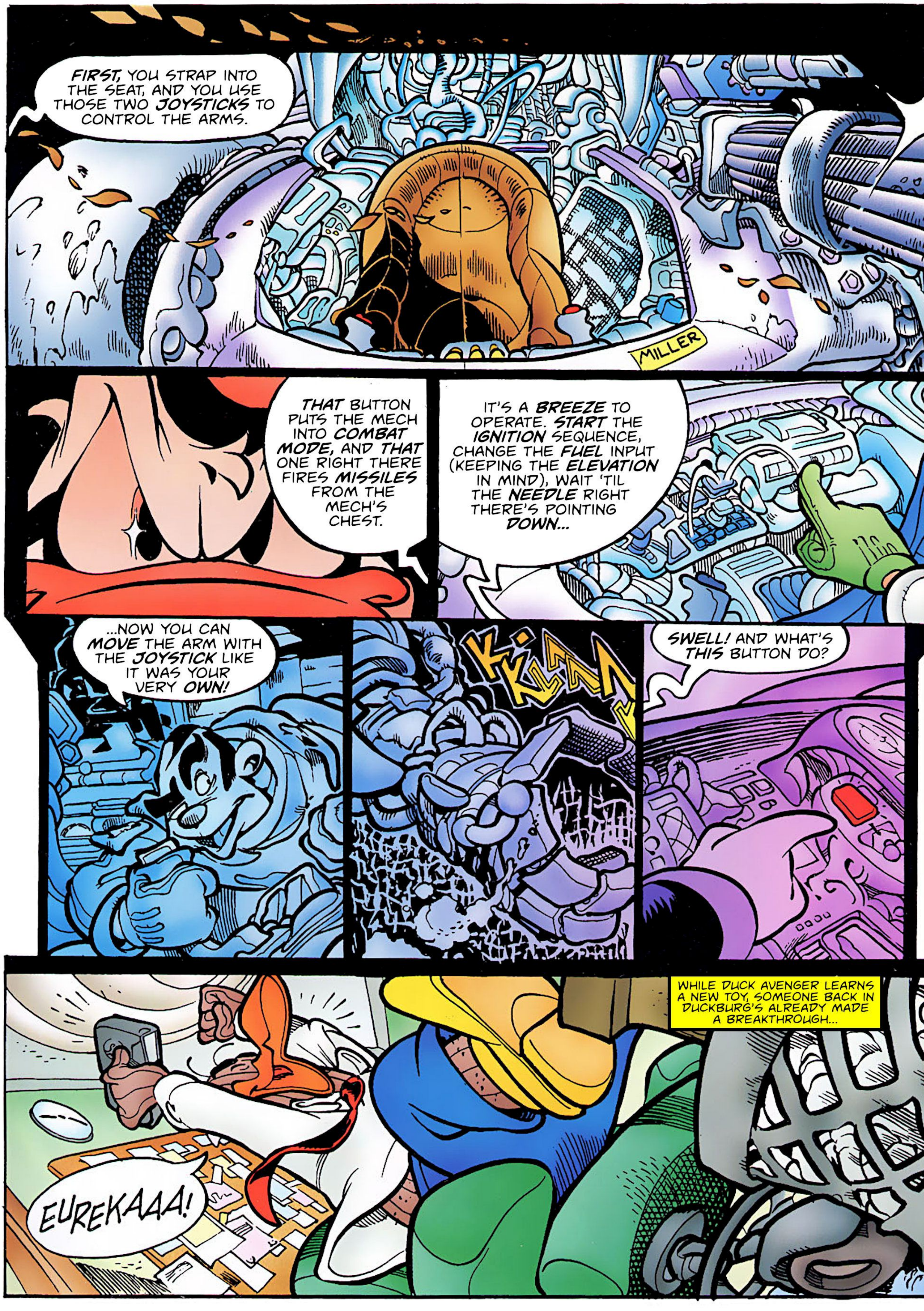

A-T-T-A-C-C-
WE'RE *LOCKED* IN A STALEMATE, ***FIDO.***
NO...I DIDN'T *KNOW...*
I *WANTED* ... I-I *THOUGHT* ...
P-PLEASE... *STOP...!*

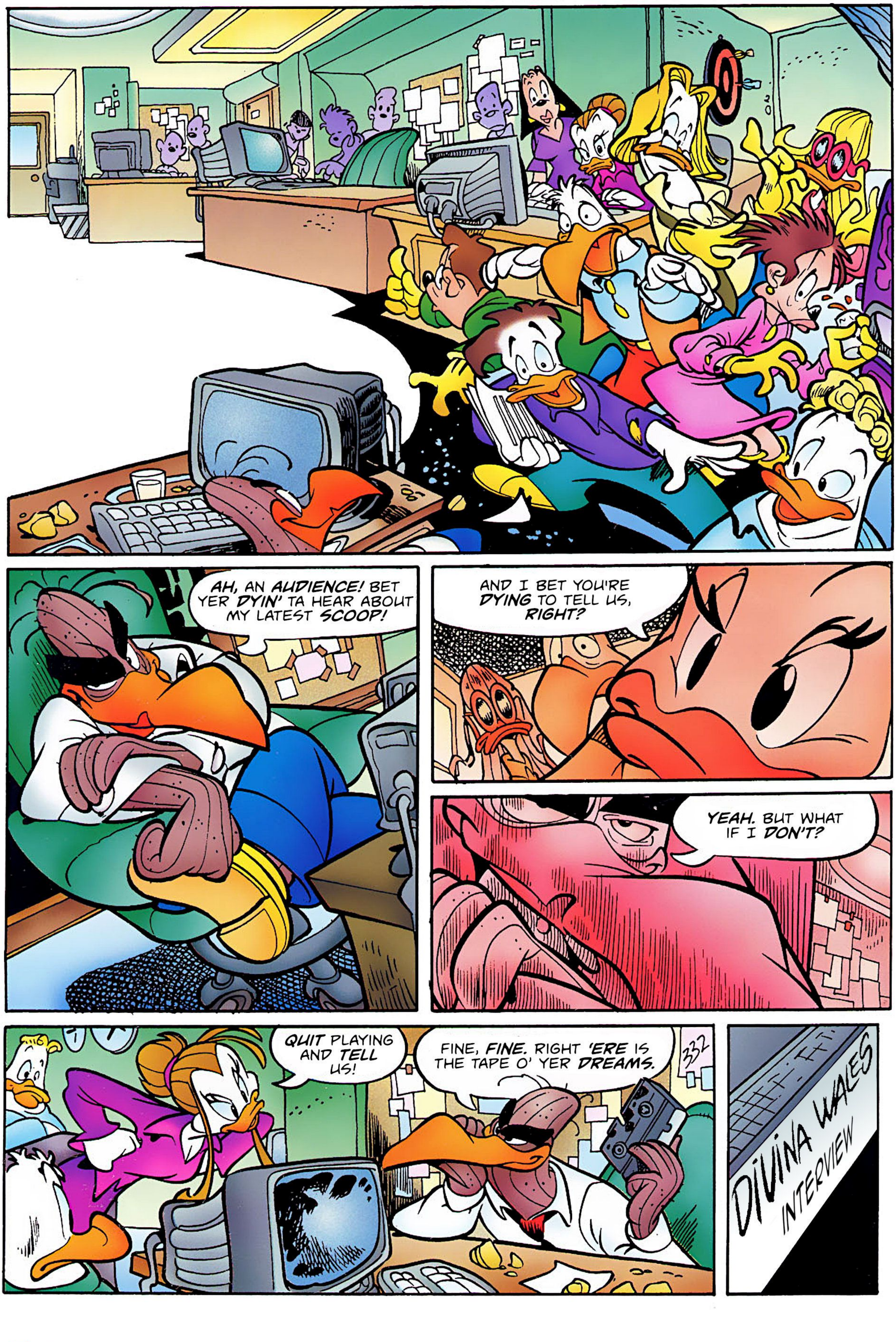

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, *CIVILIAN,* I HAVE *WORK* TO DO!
WAIT A MINUTE, COLONEL! YOU HAVE *NO* IDEA *WHAT* YOU'RE GETTING INTO!
PLEASE, LISTEN TO ME!
COLONEL, *LISTEN!* THOSE OVERRIPE *PUMPKINS* OUT THERE ARE THE *WORST* THING EVER ON EARTH! *THEY'LL DOOM US ALL!*
NO. GOODBYE.
AND WHO TOLD YOU *THAT?* YOUR *MAGIC 8-BALL?!*
NO! IT'S JUST THAT-
ARE YOU TRYING TO *HIDE* CRUCIAL *INFORMATION* FROM THE *ARMY?*

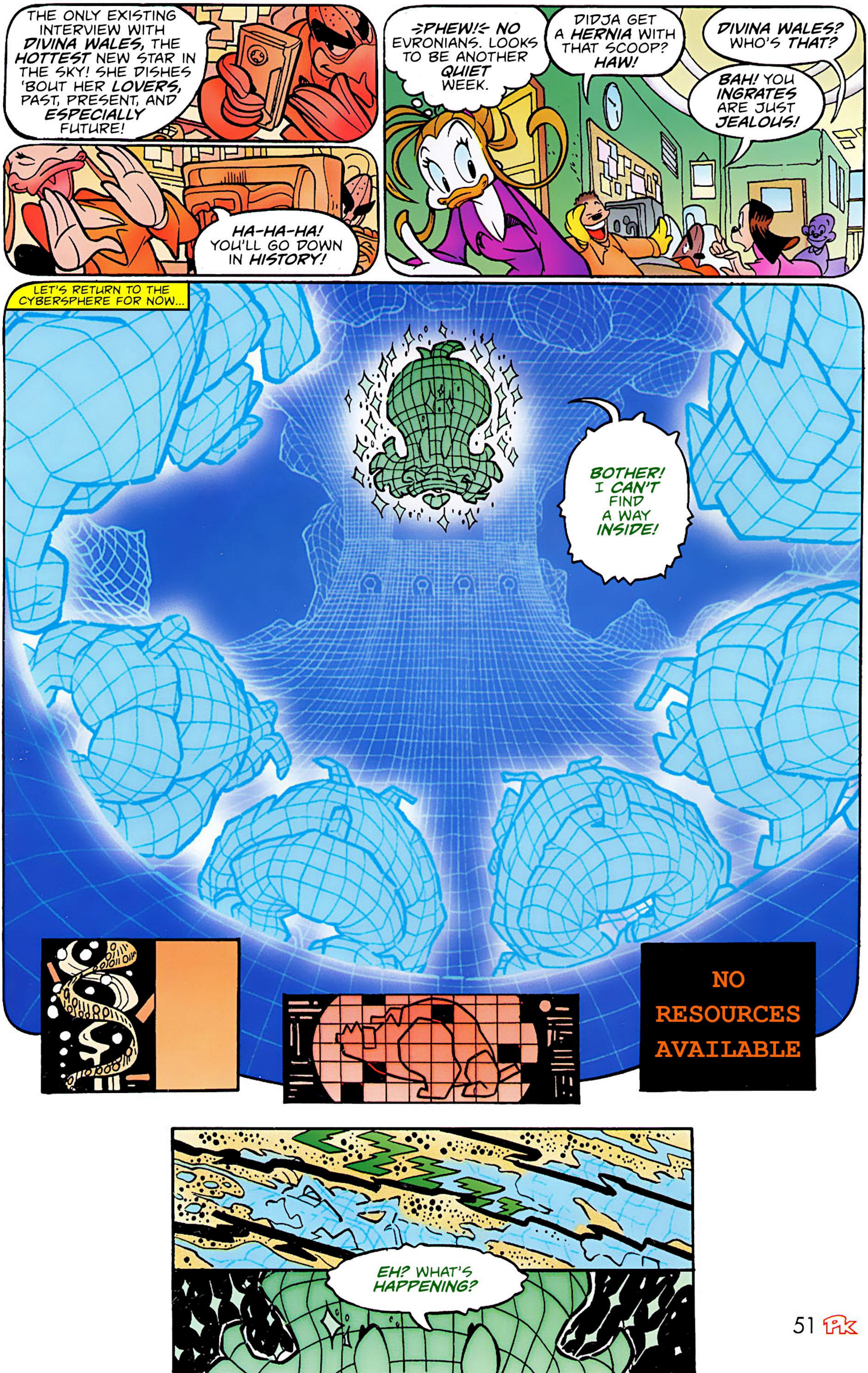

OF COURSE NOT! I-I JUST THOUGHT THE EVRONIANS MIGHT BE A THREAT, AND-
THEN PROVE IT! PROVE THEY'RE A THREAT!
SHOOT, I ALMOST MENTIONED XADHOOM! LOOSE LIPS SINK SHIPS, DONALD...
WATCH YOURSELF, DUCK! I'VE GOT MY EYE ON YOU.
LONELY HERE ALL OF A SUDDEN. WELL, AT LEAST IT CAN'T GET WORSE THAN THIS...

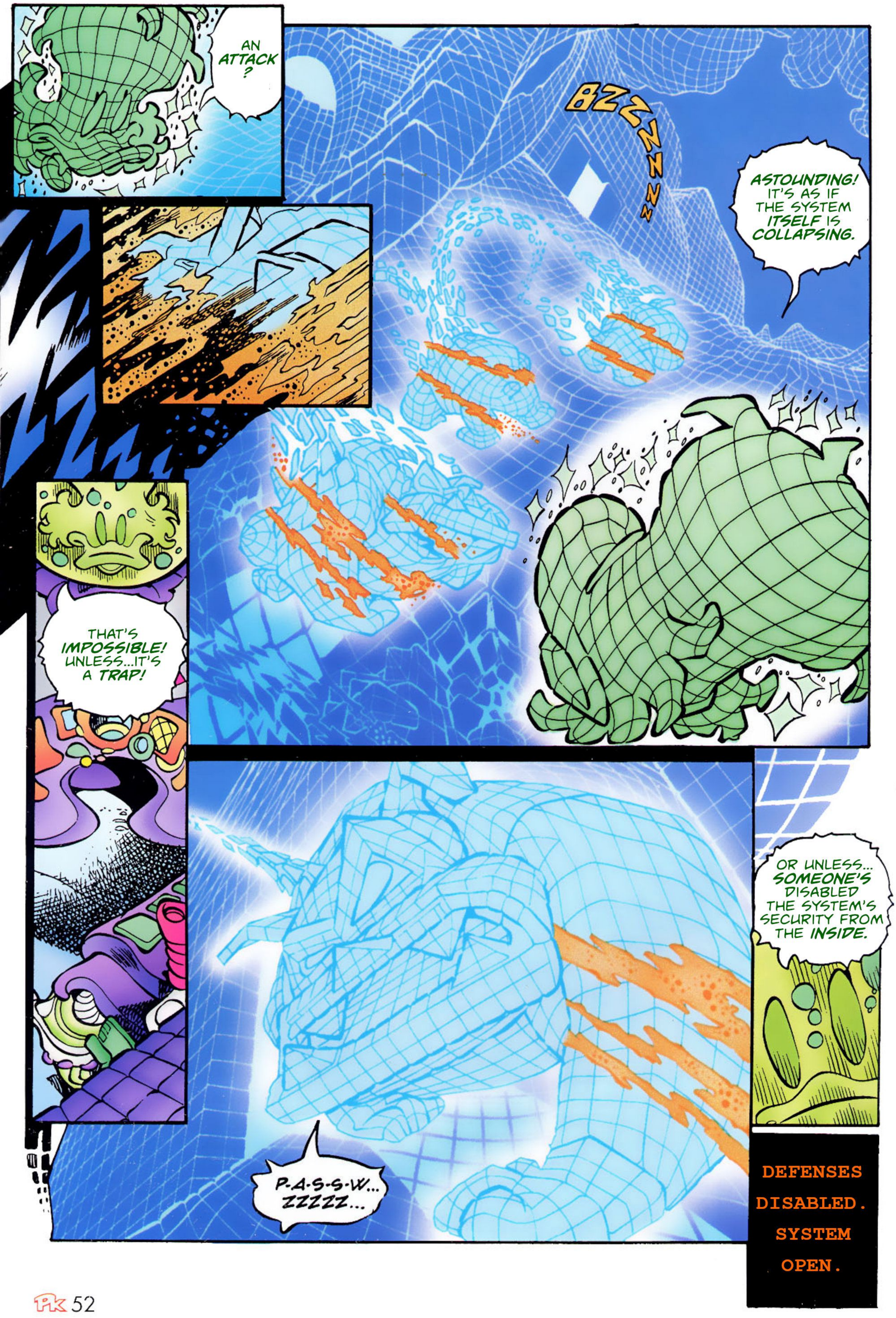

HEY, MILLER. LOOK WHO IT IS.
DUCK AVENGER! HOW YA DOIN', BUDDY?
>GACK!< FINE, THANKS.
WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MY CORNER OF PARADISE?
OH, JUST TAKING A BREAK FROM SAVING THE WORLD, Y'KNOW?
IT'S AN HONOR TO MEET YOU, D.A.!
YOU'RE THE HERO I STRIVE TO BE EVERY DAY.
IF YA ASK ME, HE COULD'VE PICKED A BETTER ROLE MODEL. >SNICKER!<
ER, THANKS.
LIKE WHO? THE GENERAL?
LIKE ME! I'M THE BEST EXOSKELETON PILOT IN THE ARMY!
OH, SO?

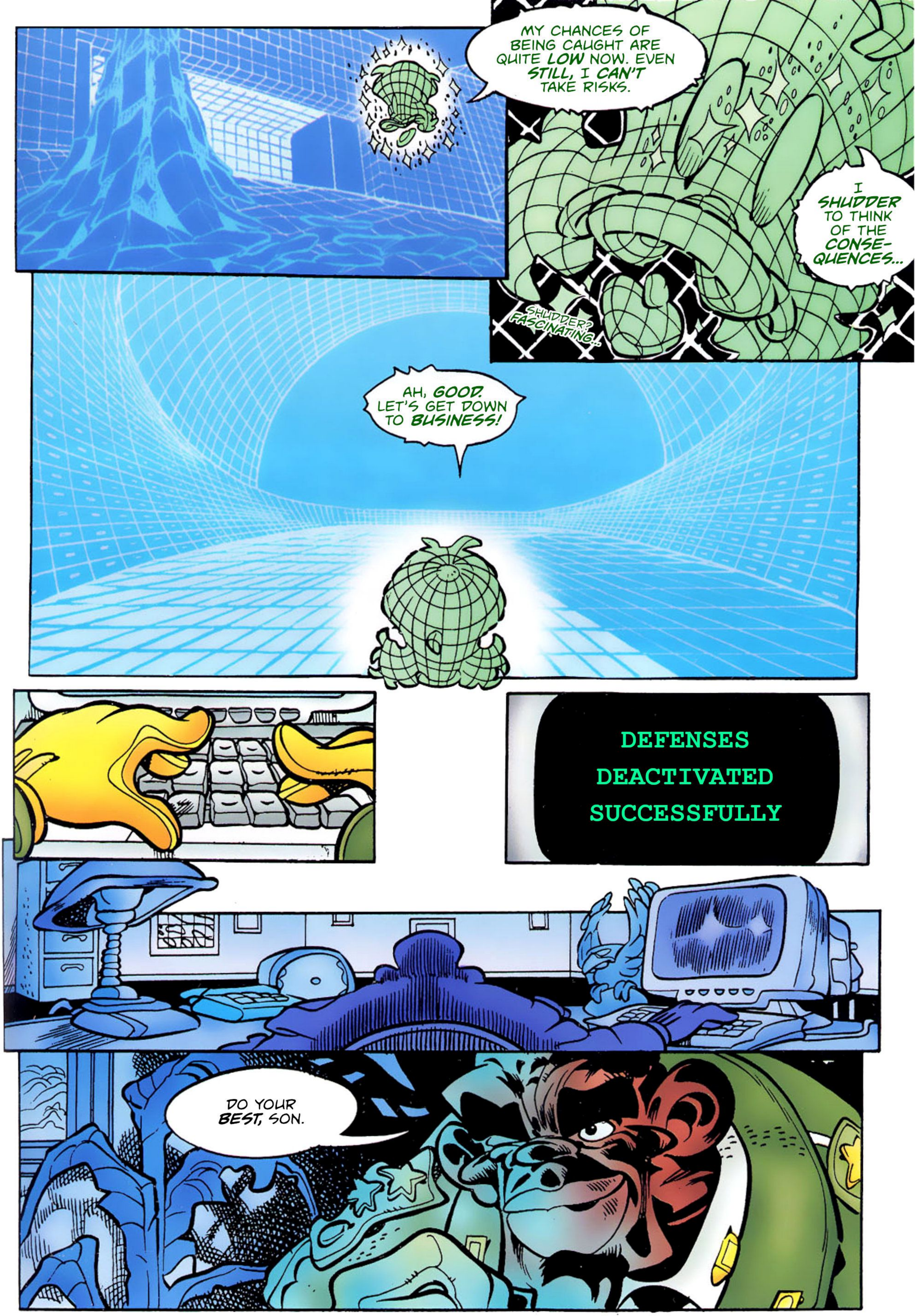

MILLER, YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME!
DRIVING YOUR MECHS CAN'T BE AS EASY AS DRIVIN' ANY OL' JALOPY, EH?
YOU KIDDIN'? COME WITH ME.
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW EASY IT IS!
US
THIS ONE'S MINE.
WOW! ARE AIRBAGS STANDARD ON IT?

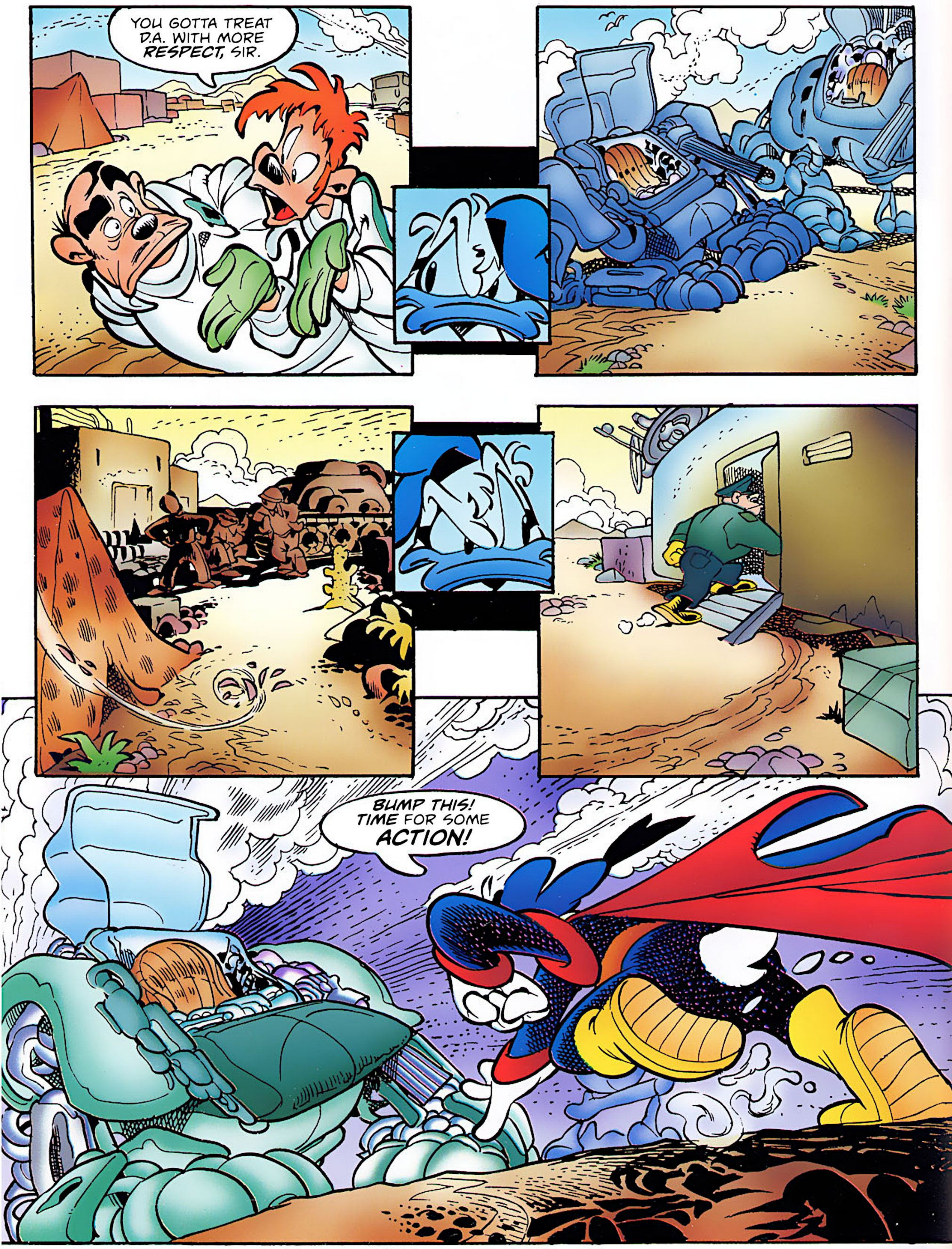

FIRST, YOU STRAP INTO THE SEAT, AND YOU USE THOSE TWO JOYSTICKS TO CONTROL THE ARMS.
MILLER
THAT BUTTON PUTS THE MECH INTO COMBAT MODE, AND THAT ONE RIGHT THERE FIRES MISSILES FROM THE MECH'S CHEST.
IT'S A BREEZE TO OPERATE. START THE IGNITION SEQUENCE, CHANGE THE FUEL INPUT (KEEPING THE ELEVATION IN MIND), WAIT 'TIL THE NEEDLE RIGHT THERE'S POINTING DOWN...
...NOW YOU CAN MOVE THE ARM WITH THE JOYSTICK LIKE IT WAS YOUR VERY OWN!
KKLAAAN
SWELL! AND WHAT'S THIS BUTTON DO?
WHILE DUCK AVENGER LEARNS A NEW TOY, SOMEONE BACK IN DUCKBURG'S ALREADY MADE A BREAKTHROUGH...
EUREKAAA!

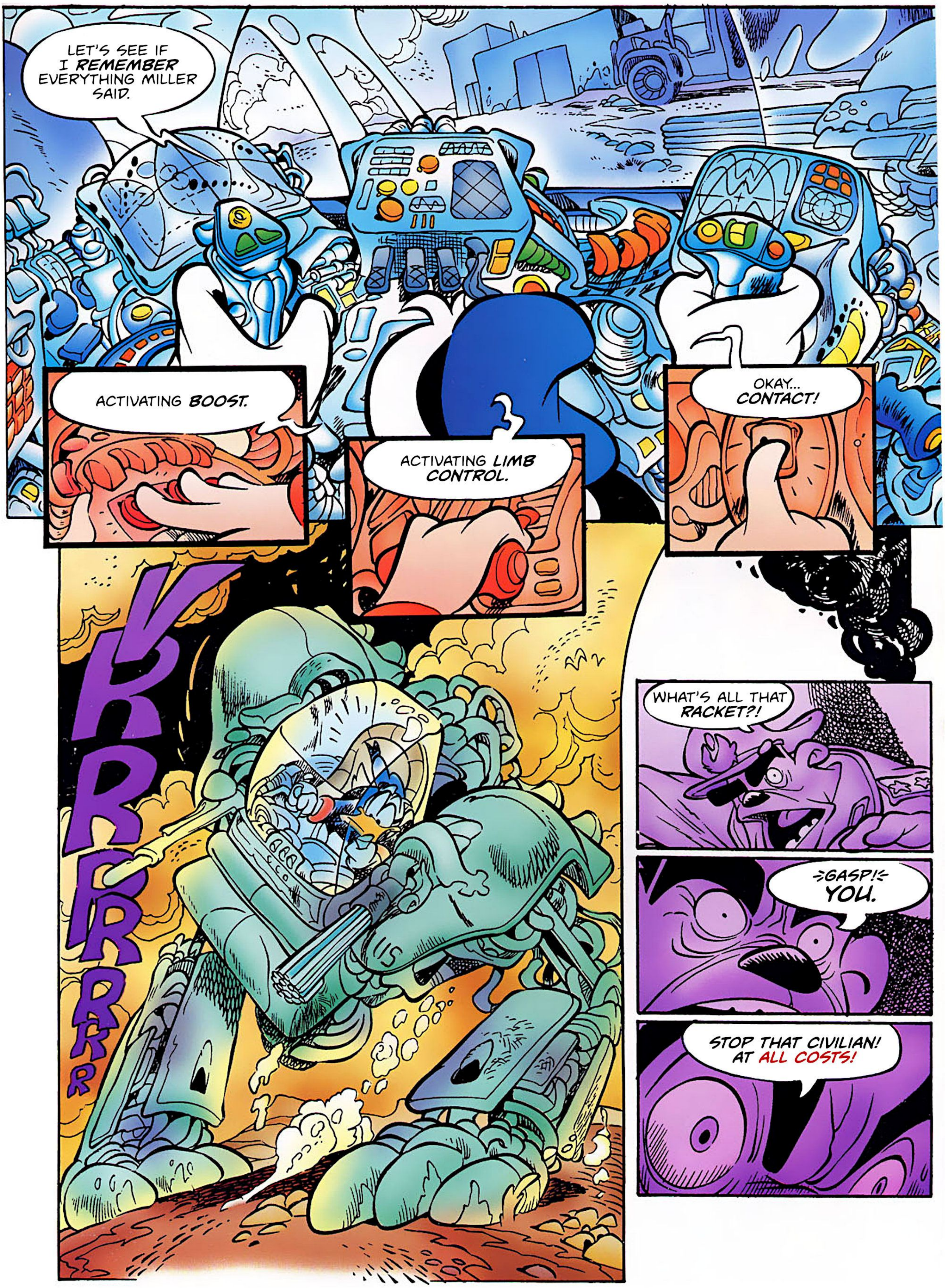

AH, AN AUDIENCE! BET YER DYIN' TA HEAR ABOUT MY LATEST SCOOP!
AND I BET YOU'RE DYING TO TELL US, RIGHT?
YEAH. BUT WHAT IF I DON'T?
QUIT PLAYING AND TELL US!
FINE, FINE. RIGHT 'ERE IS THE TAPE O' YER DREAMS.
332
DIVINA WALES INTERVIEW

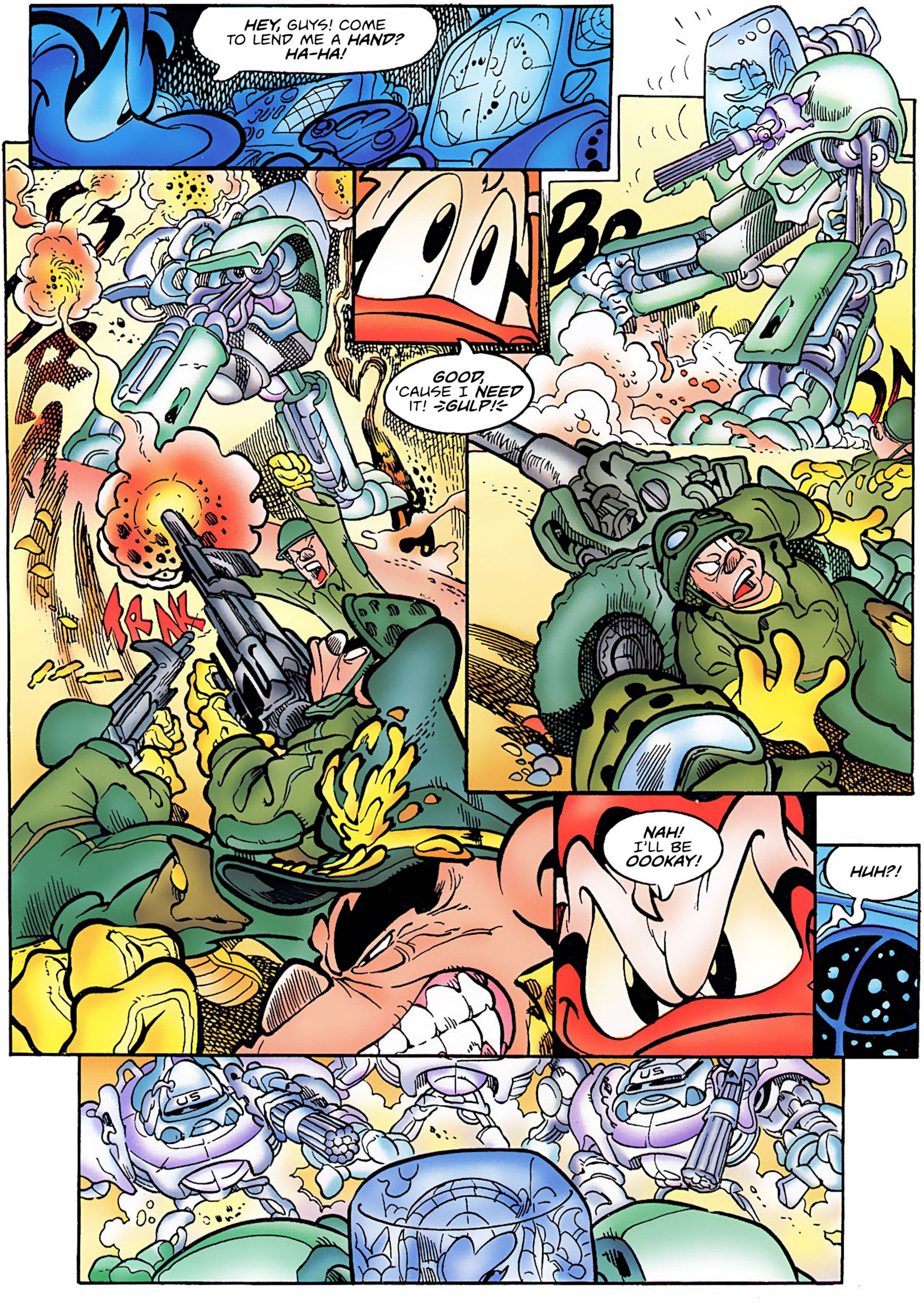

THE ONLY EXISTING INTERVIEW WITH DIVINA WALES, THE HOTTEST NEW STAR IN THE SKY! SHE DISHES 'BOUT HER LOVERS, PAST, PRESENT, AND ESPECIALLY FUTURE!
HA-HA-HA! YOU'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY!
=PHEW!= NO EVRONIANS. LOOKS TO BE ANOTHER QUIET WEEK.
DIDJA GET A HERNIA WITH THAT SCOOP? HAW!
DIVINA WALES? WHO'S THAT?
BAH! YOU INGRATES ARE JUST JEALOUS!
LET'S RETURN TO THE CYBERSPHERE FOR NOW...
BOTHER! I CAN'T FIND A WAY INSIDE!
NO RESOURCES AVAILABLE
EH? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

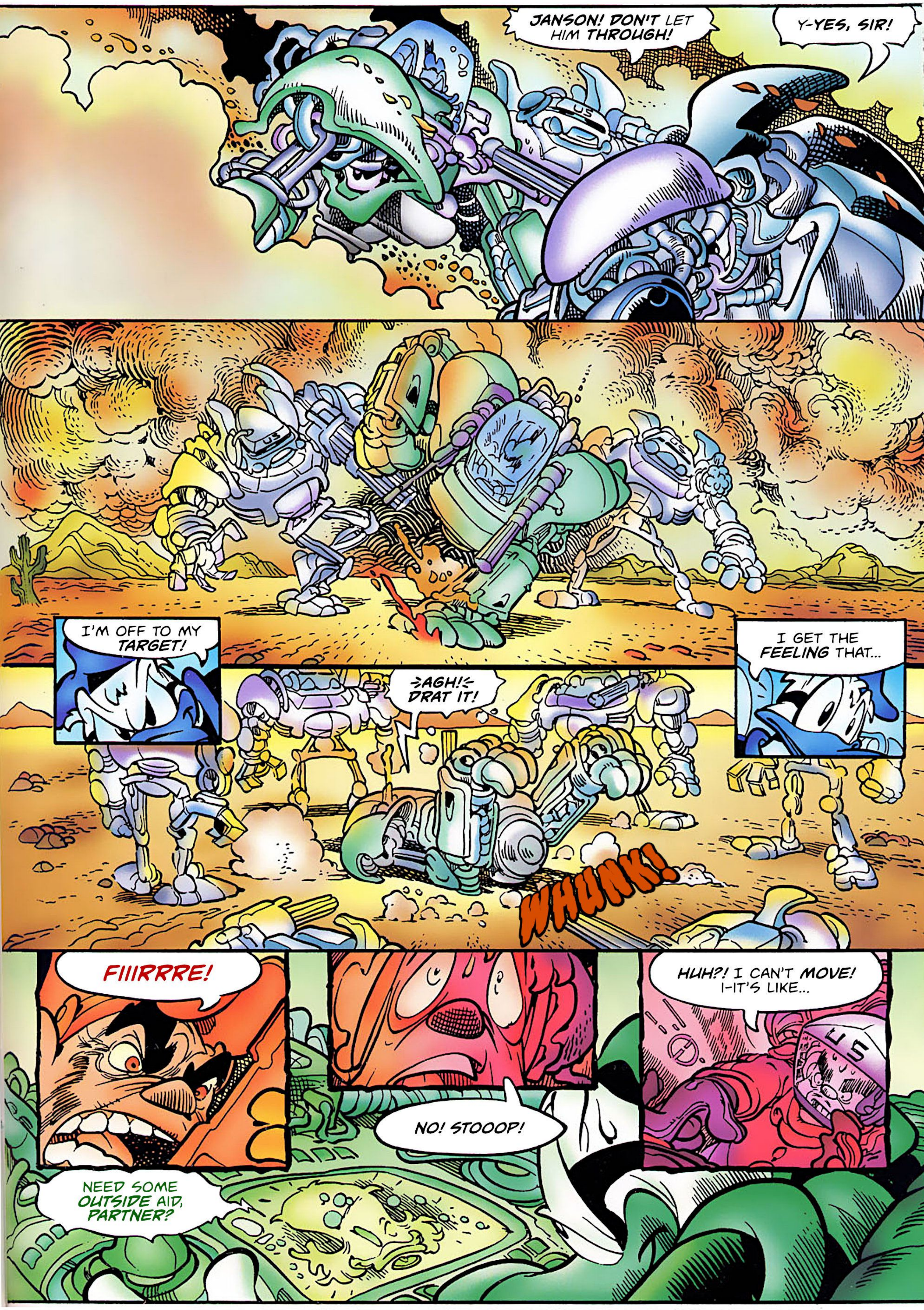

AN ATTACK?
BZZZNNNNN
ASTOUNDING! IT'S AS IF THE SYSTEM ITSELF IS COLLAPSING.
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! UNLESS...IT'S A TRAP!
OR UNLESS... SOMEONE'S DISABLED THE SYSTEM'S SECURITY FROM THE INSIDE.
P-A-S-S-W... ZZZZZ...
DEFENSES DISABLED. SYSTEM OPEN.

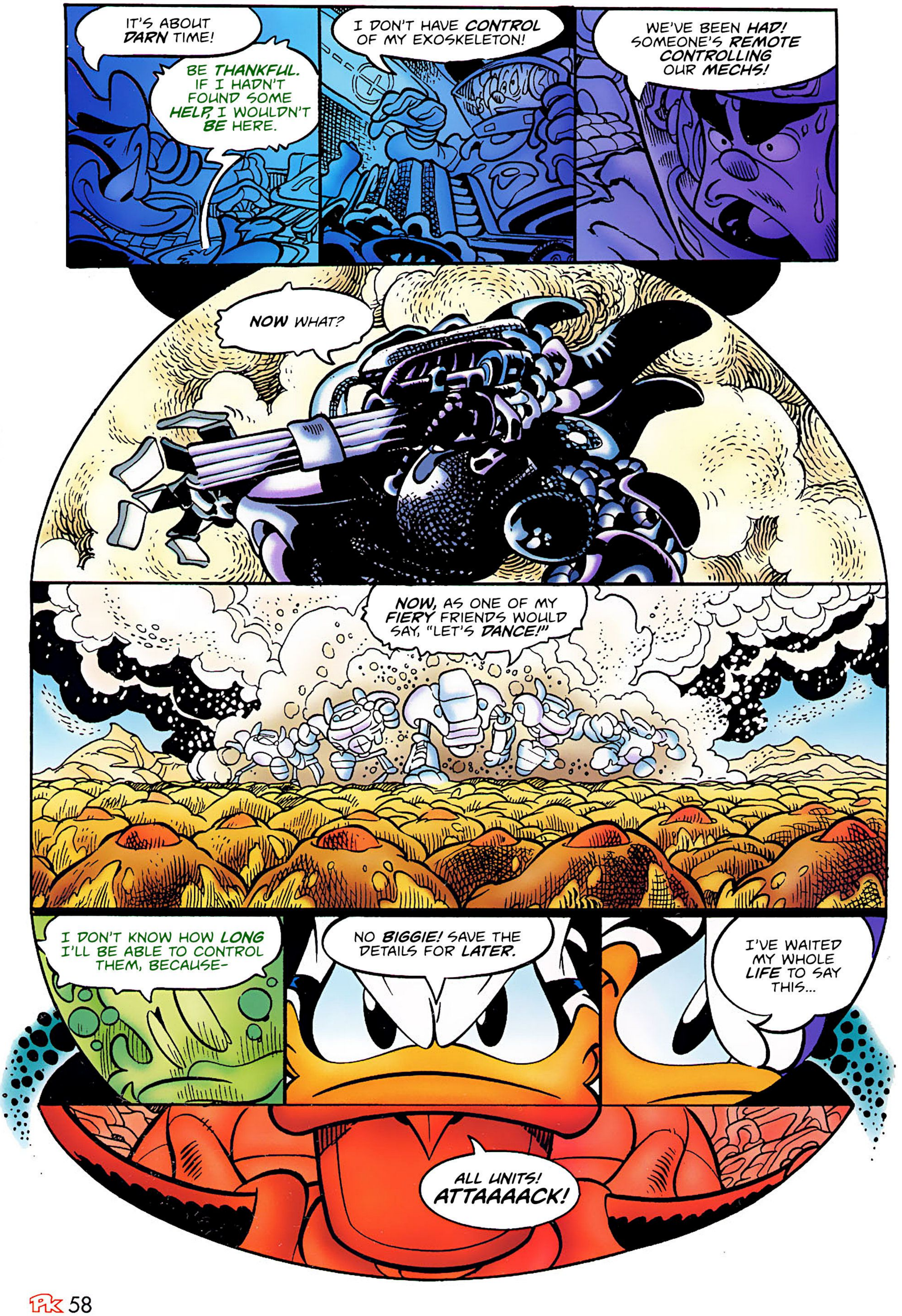

MY CHANCES OF BEING CAUGHT ARE QUITE **LOW** NOW. EVEN **STILL**, I **CAN'T** TAKE RISKS.
I **SHUDDER** TO THINK OF THE **CONSEQUENCES...**
SHUDDER? FASCINATING...
AH, **GOOD.** LET'S GET DOWN TO **BUSINESS!**
DEFENSES DEACTIVATED SUCCESSFULLY
DO YOUR **BEST**, SON.

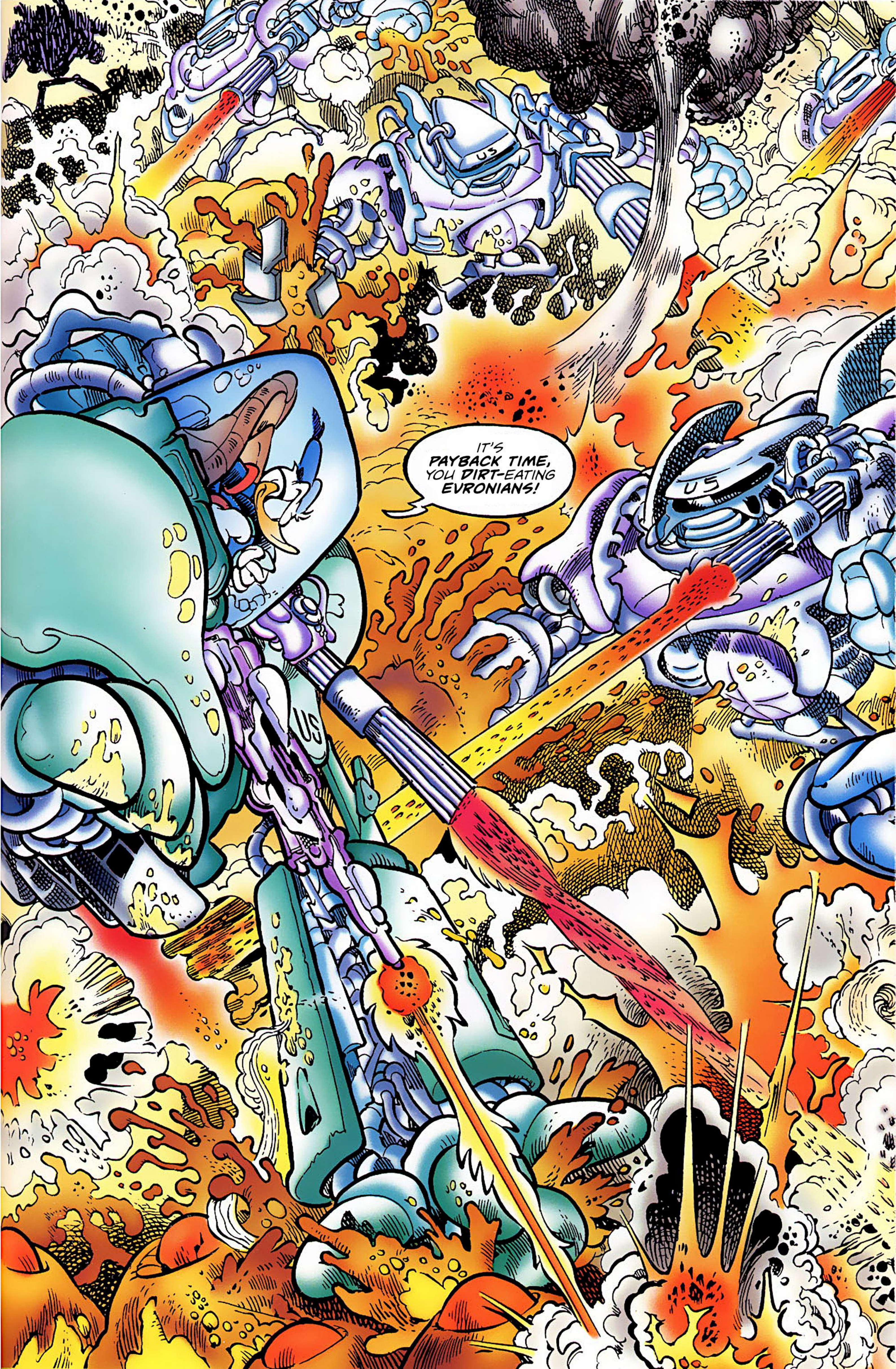

YOU GOTTA TREAT D.A. WITH MORE *RESPECT*, SIR.
BUMP THIS! TIME FOR SOME *ACTION!*

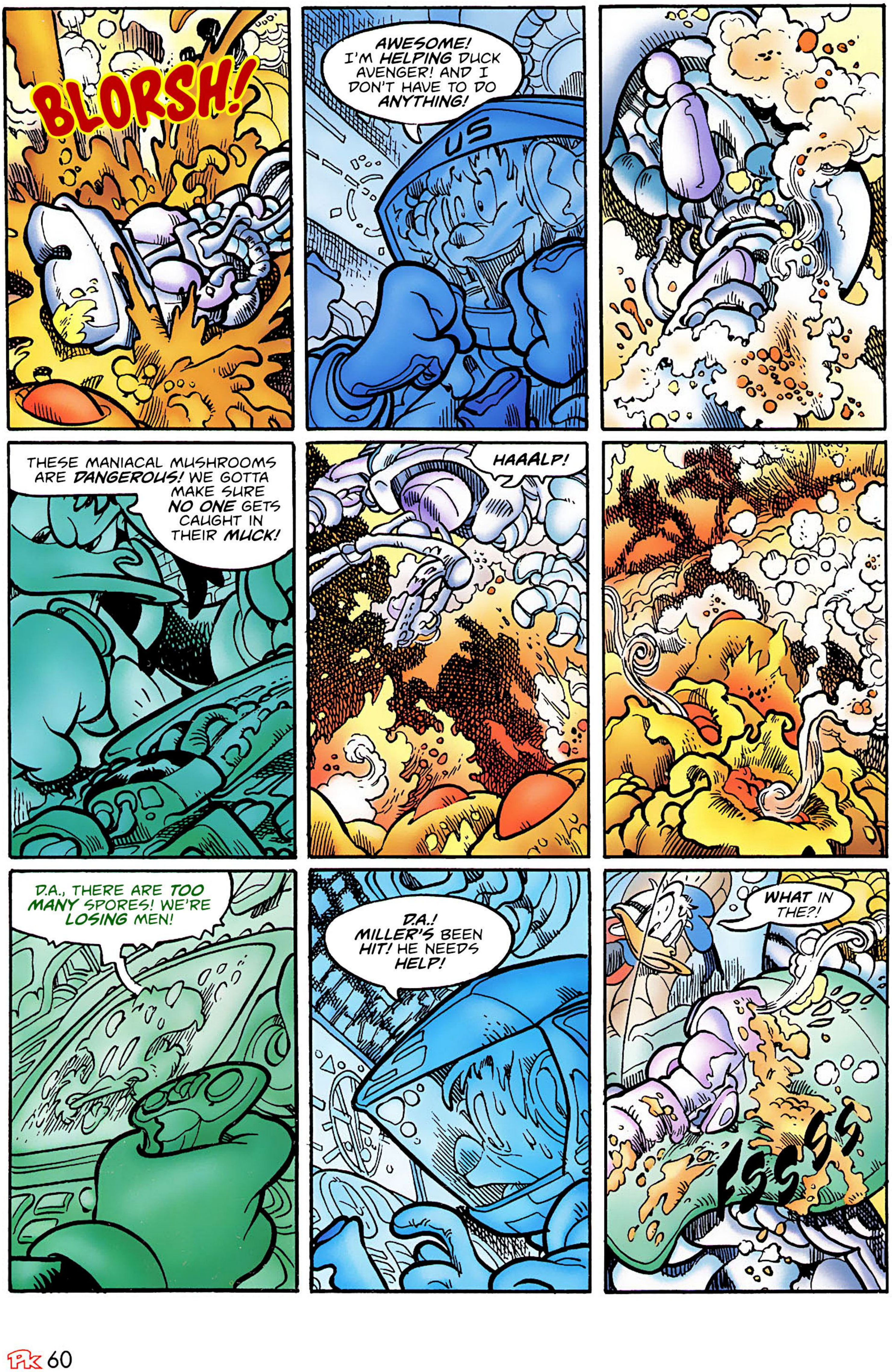

LET'S SEE IF I **REMEMBER** EVERYTHING MILLER SAID.
ACTIVATING **BOOST**.
ACTIVATING **LIMB CONTROL**.
OKAY... **CONTACT!**
VKRRRRRRR
WHAT'S ALL THAT **RACKET?!**
GASP! **YOU.**
STOP THAT CIVILIAN! AT **ALL COSTS!**

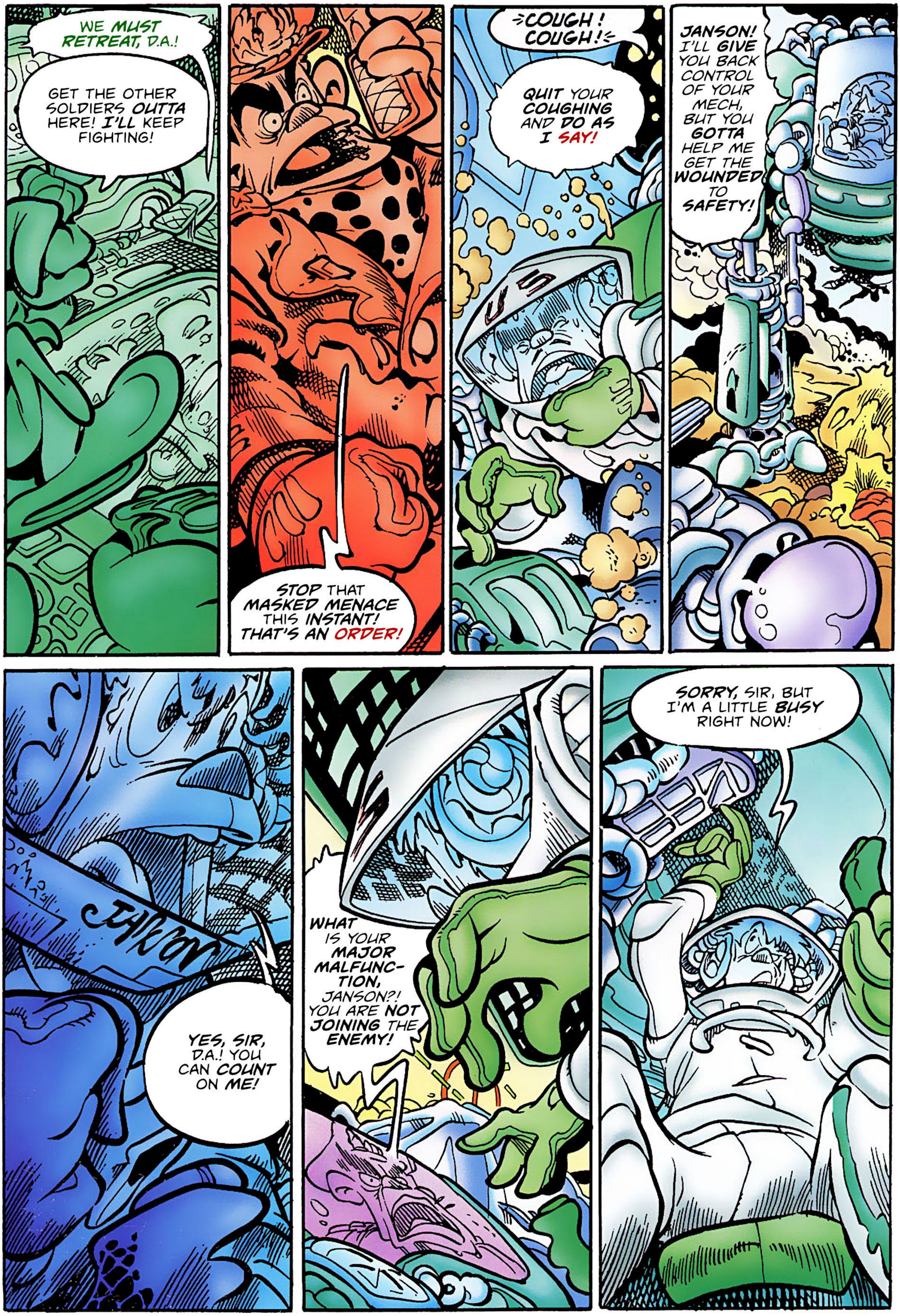

HEY, GUYS! COME TO LEND ME A HAND? HA-HA!
GOOD, 'CAUSE I NEED IT! >GULP!<
TRAK
NAH! I'LL BE OOOKAY!
HUH?!
US
US

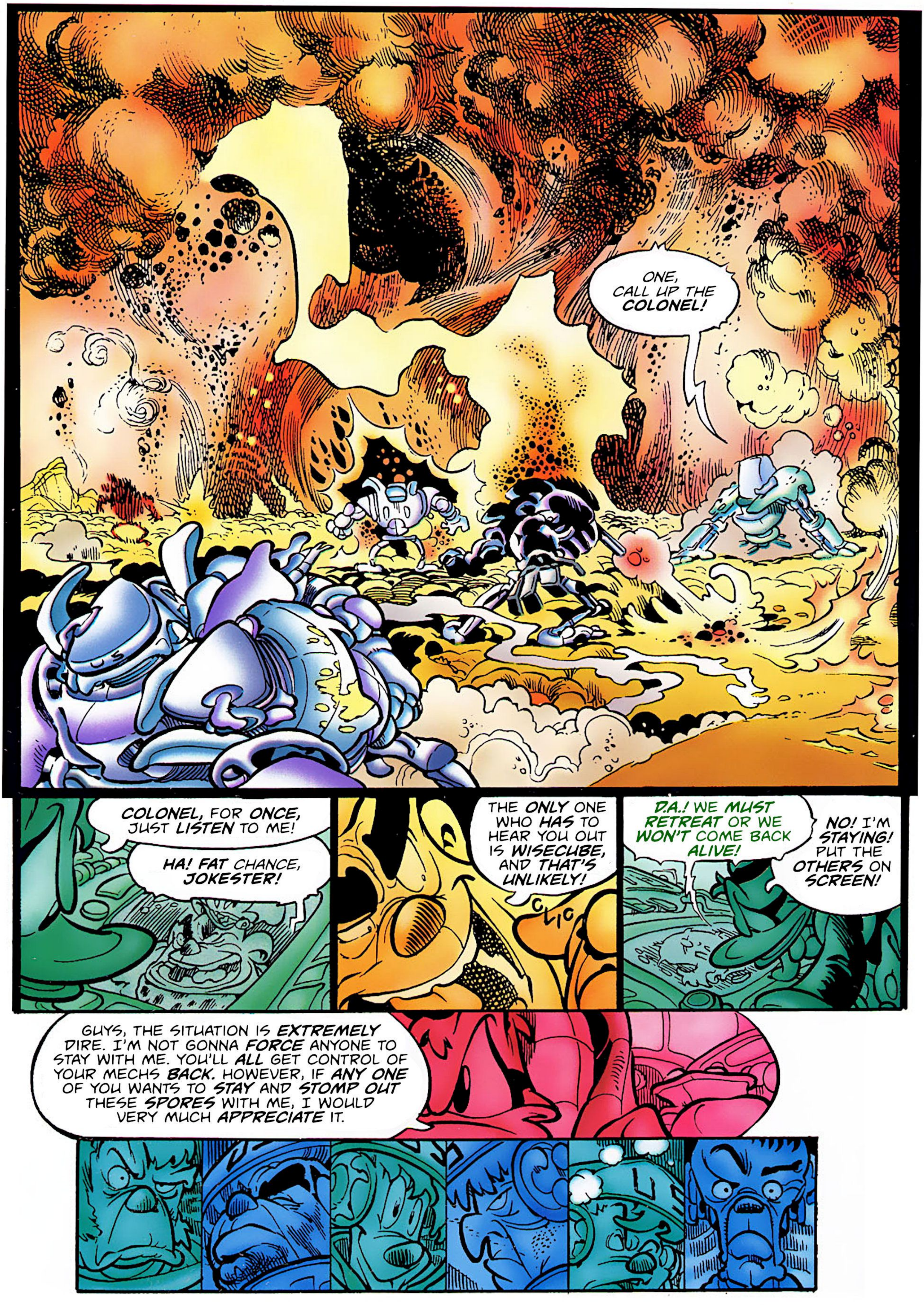

JANSON! DON'T LET HIM THROUGH!
Y-YES, SIR!
I'M OFF TO MY TARGET!
AGH! DRAT IT!
I GET THE FEELING THAT...
WHUNK!
FIIIRRRE!
NO! STOOOP!
HUH?! I CAN'T MOVE! I-IT'S LIKE...
NEED SOME OUTSIDE AID, PARTNER?

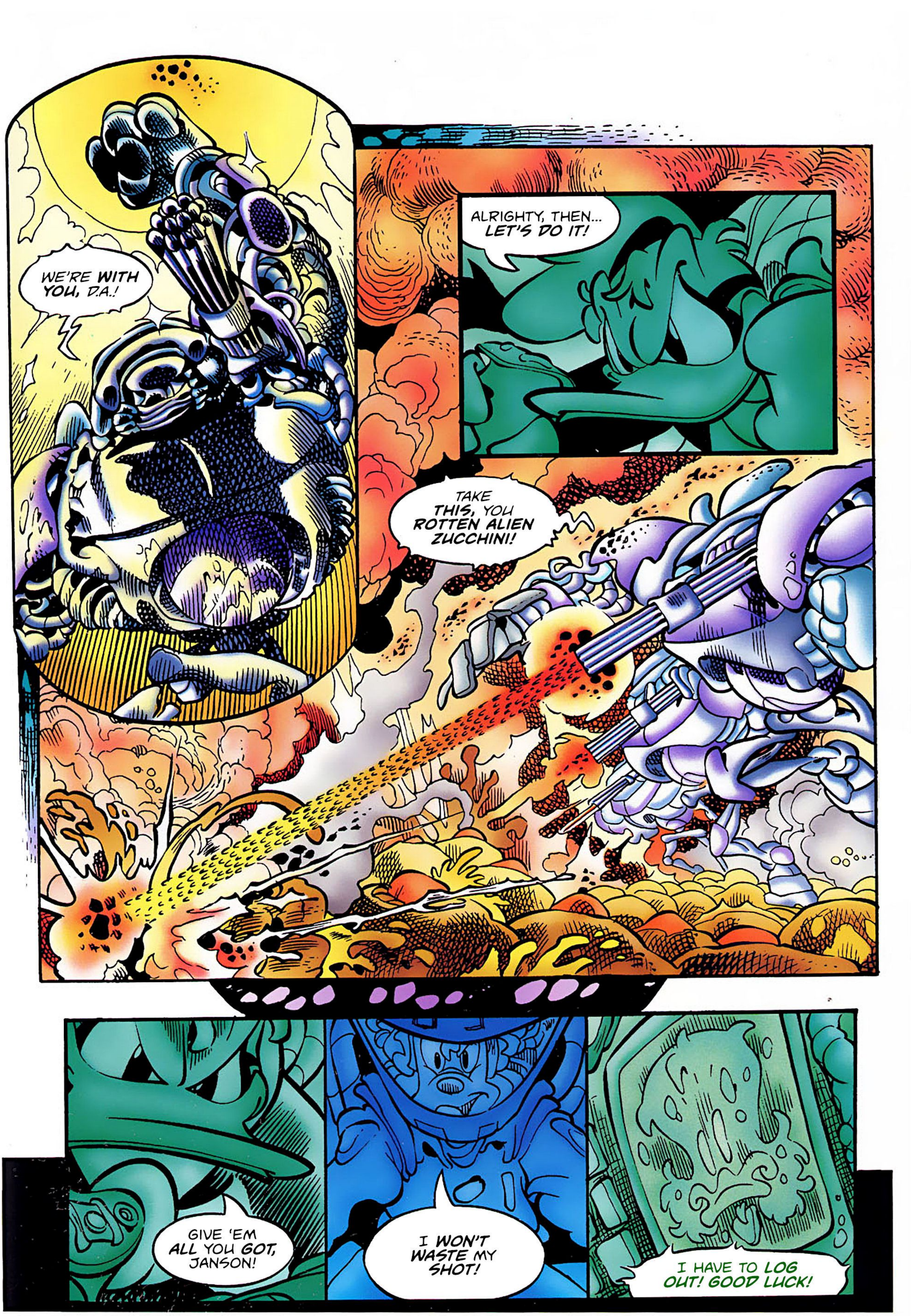

IT'S ABOUT DARN TIME!
BE THANKFUL. IF I HADN'T FOUND SOME HELP, I WOULDN'T BE HERE.
I DON'T HAVE CONTROL OF MY EXOSKELETON!
WE'VE BEEN HAD! SOMEONE'S REMOTE CONTROLLING OUR MECHS!
NOW WHAT?
NOW, AS ONE OF MY FIERY FRIENDS WOULD SAY, "LET'S DANCE!"
I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'LL BE ABLE TO CONTROL THEM, BECAUSE-
NO BIGGIE! SAVE THE DETAILS FOR LATER.
I'VE WAITED MY WHOLE LIFE TO SAY THIS...
ALL UNITS! ATTAAAACK!

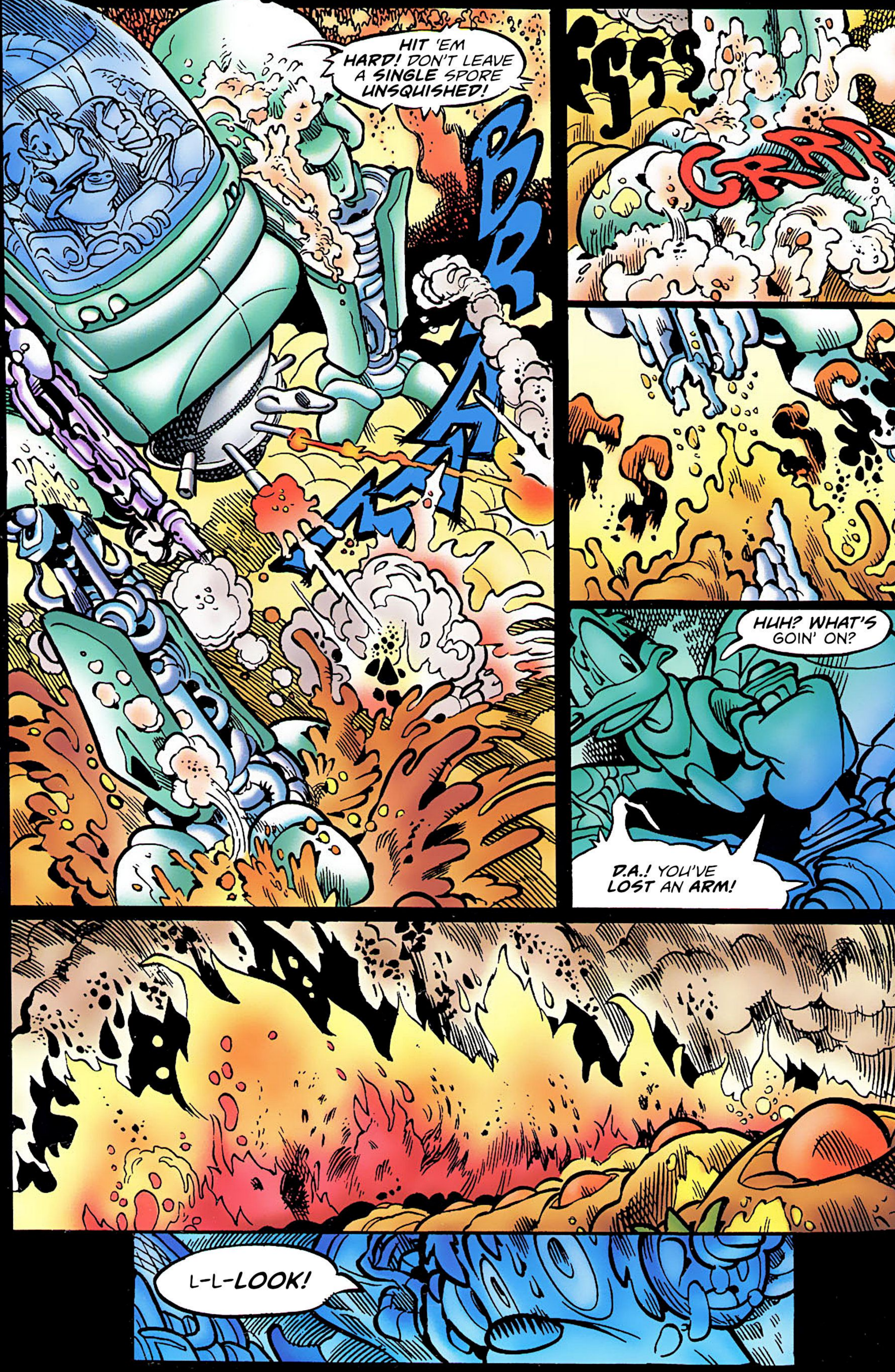

US
US
US
IT'S **PAYBACK TIME,** YOU **DIRT**-EATING **EVRONIANS!**

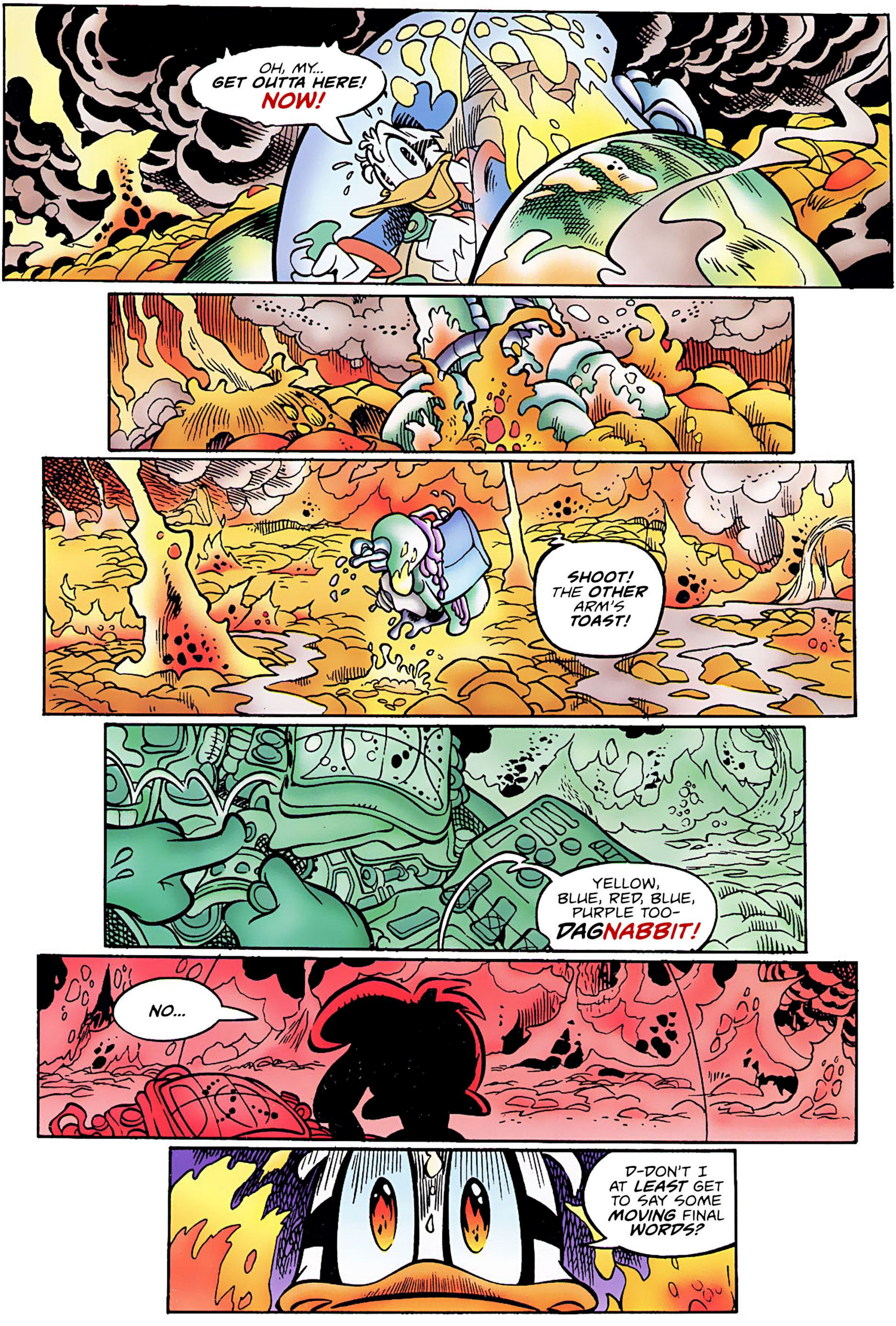

BLORSH!
AWESOME! I'M HELPING DUCK AVENGER! AND I DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING!
US
THESE MANIACAL MUSHROOMS ARE DANGEROUS! WE GOTTA MAKE SURE NO ONE GETS CAUGHT IN THEIR MUCK!
HAAALP!
D.A., THERE ARE TOO MANY SPORES! WE'RE LOSING MEN!
D.A.! MILLER'S BEEN HIT! HE NEEDS HELP!
WHAT IN THE?!
FSSSS

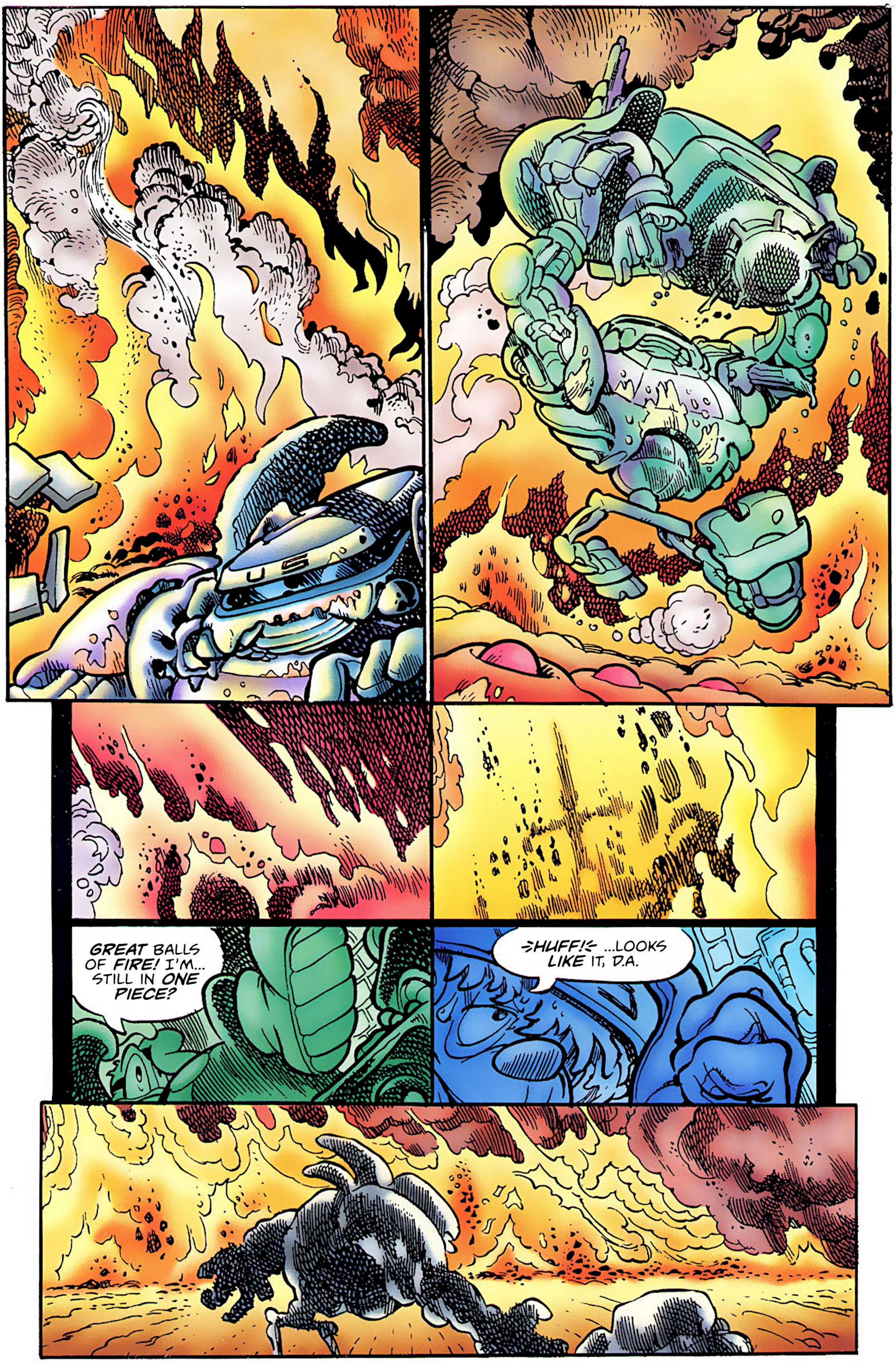

WE MUST RETREAT, D.A.!
GET THE OTHER SOLDIERS OUTTA HERE! I'LL KEEP FIGHTING!
STOP THAT MASKED MENACE THIS INSTANT! THAT'S AN ORDER!
COUGH! COUGH!
QUIT YOUR COUGHING AND DO AS I SAY!
JANSON! I'LL GIVE YOU BACK CONTROL OF YOUR MECH, BUT YOU GOTTA HELP ME GET THE WOUNDED TO SAFETY!
JANSON
YES, SIR, D.A.! YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!
WHAT IS YOUR MAJOR MALFUNCTION, JANSON?! YOU ARE NOT JOINING THE ENEMY!
SORRY, SIR, BUT I'M A LITTLE BUSY RIGHT NOW!

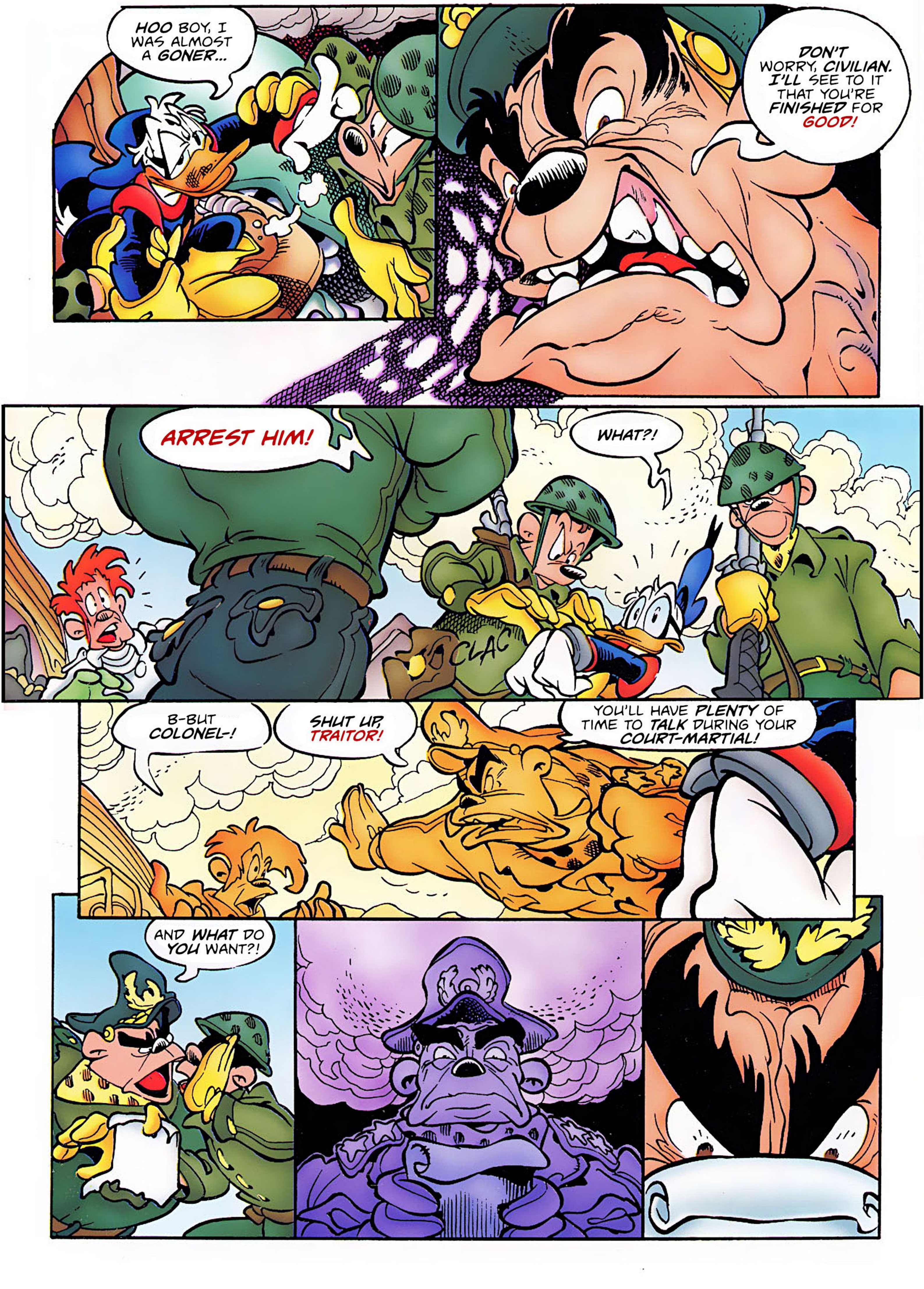

ONE, CALL UP THE COLONEL!
COLONEL, FOR ONCE, JUST LISTEN TO ME!
HA! FAT CHANCE, JOKESTER!
THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS TO HEAR YOU OUT IS WISECUBE, AND THAT'S UNLIKELY!
CLIC
D.A.! WE MUST RETREAT OR WE WON'T COME BACK ALIVE!
NO! I'M STAYING! PUT THE OTHERS ON SCREEN!
GUYS, THE SITUATION IS EXTREMELY DIRE. I'M NOT GONNA FORCE ANYONE TO STAY WITH ME. YOU'LL ALL GET CONTROL OF YOUR MECHS BACK. HOWEVER, IF ANY ONE OF YOU WANTS TO STAY AND STOMP OUT THESE SPORES WITH ME, I WOULD VERY MUCH APPRECIATE IT.

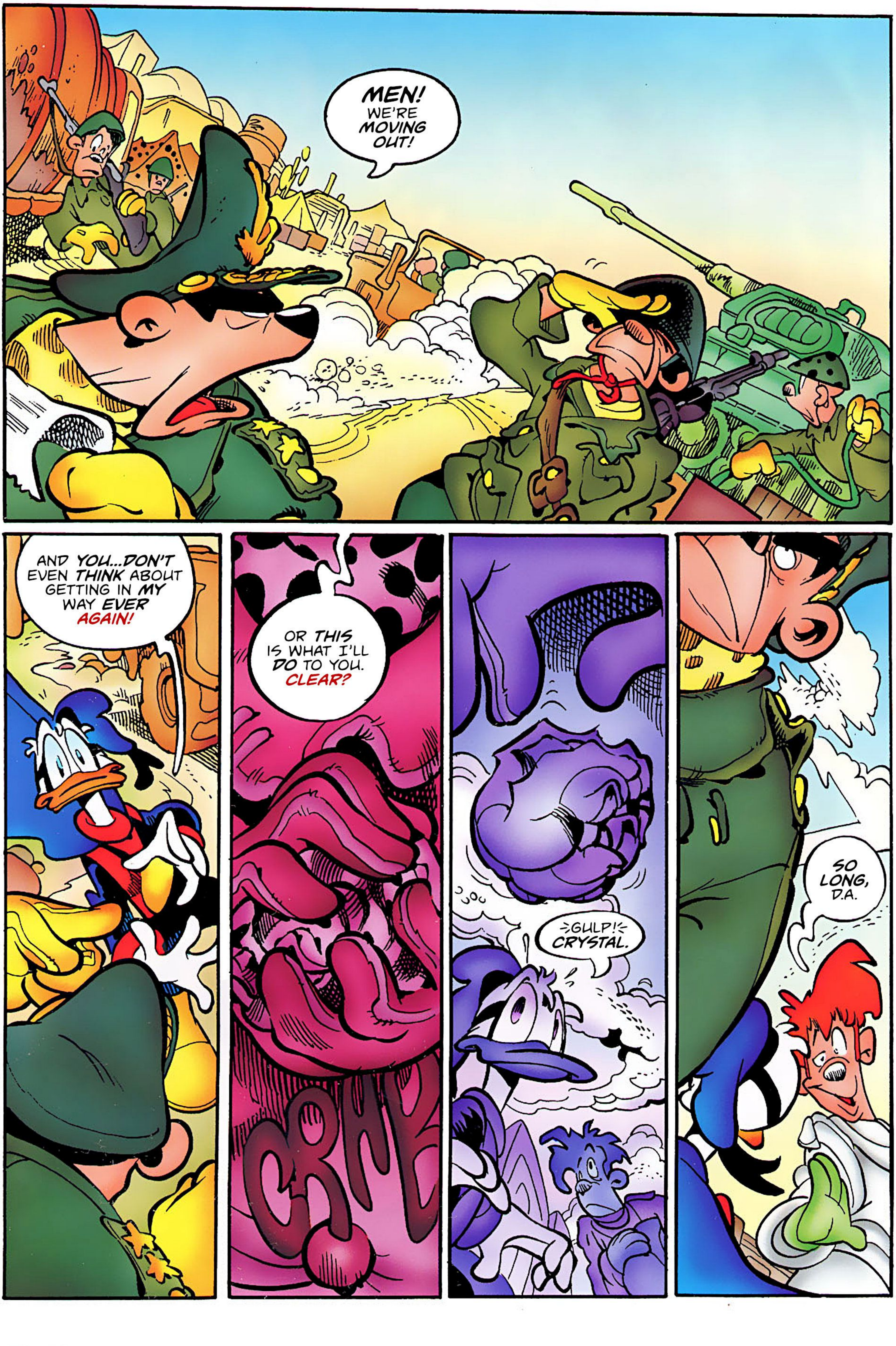

WE'RE WITH YOU, D.A.!
ALRIGHTY, THEN... LET'S DO IT!
TAKE THIS, YOU ROTTEN ALIEN ZUCCHINI!
GIVE 'EM ALL YOU GOT, JANSON!
I WON'T WASTE MY SHOT!
I HAVE TO LOG OUT! GOOD LUCK!

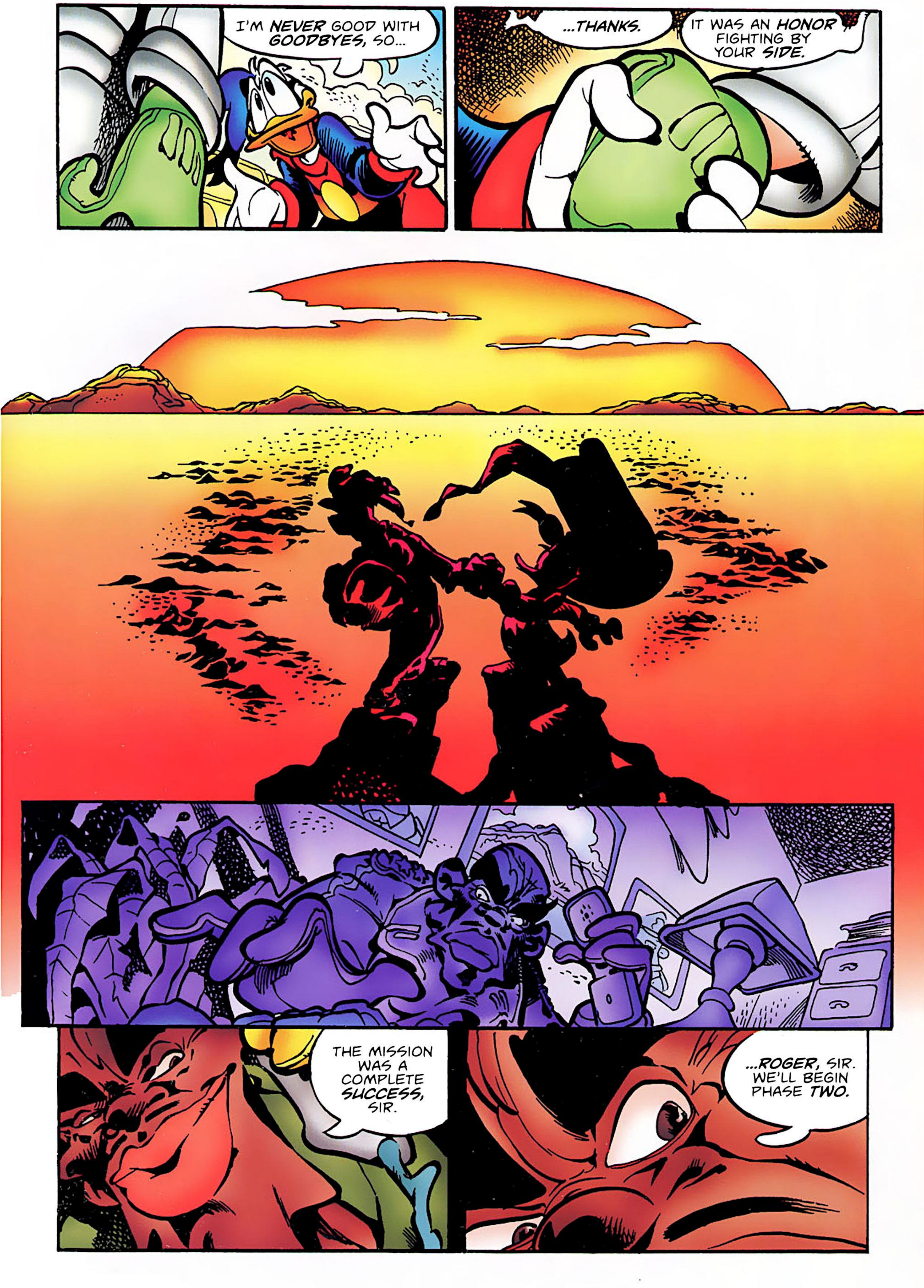

HIT 'EM HARD! DON'T LEAVE A SINGLE SPORE UNSQUISHED!
BBRAAKA
FSSS
GRRR
FSSS
HUH? WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
D.A.! YOU'VE LOST AN ARM!
L-L-LOOK!

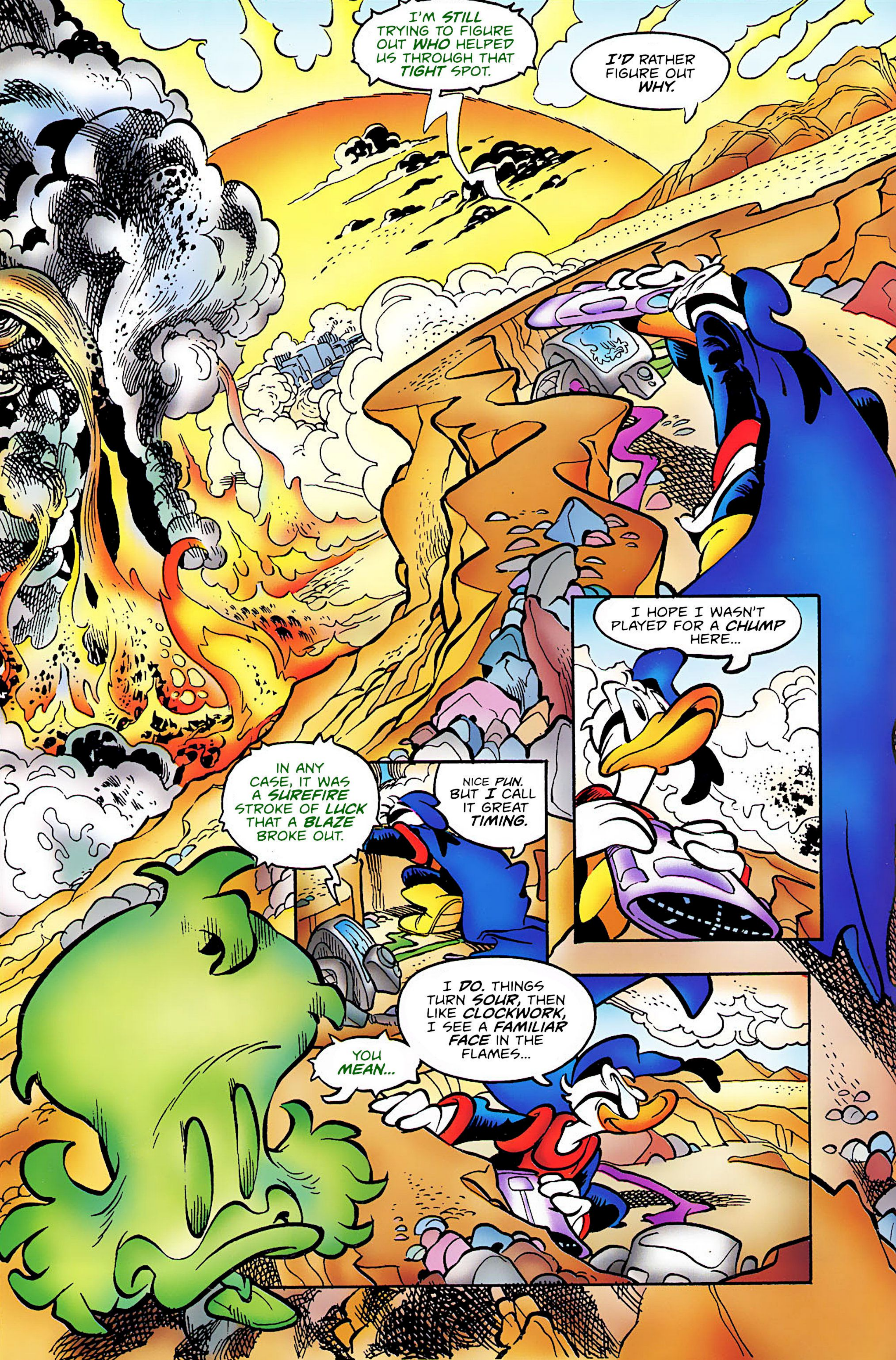

OH, MY... GET OUTTA HERE! NOW!
SHOOT! THE OTHER ARM'S TOAST!
YELLOW, BLUE, RED, BLUE, PURPLE TOO- DAGNABBIT!
NO...
D-DON'T I AT LEAST GET TO SAY SOME MOVING FINAL WORDS?

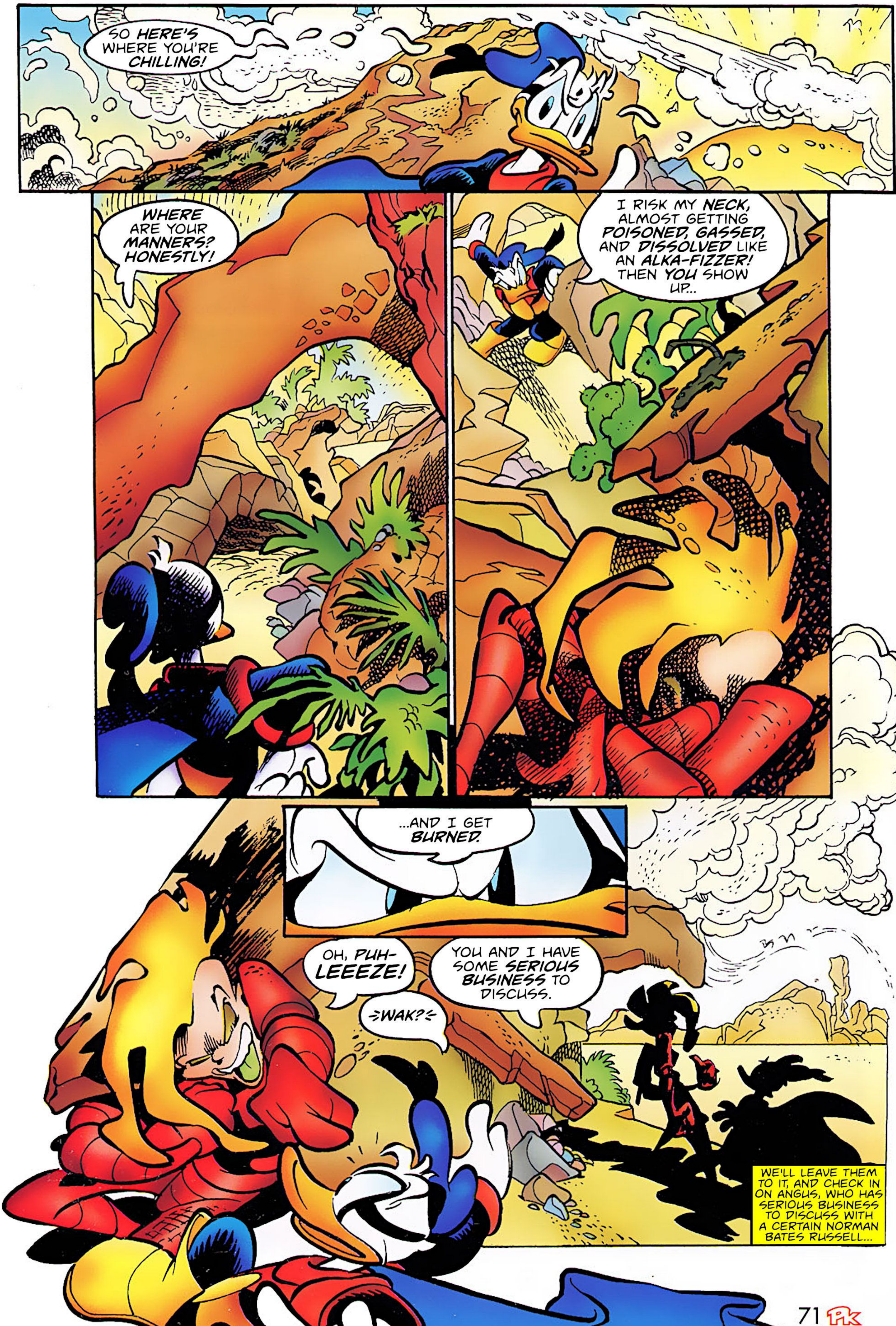

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE! I'M... STILL IN ONE PIECE?
HUFF! ...LOOKS LIKE IT, D.A.

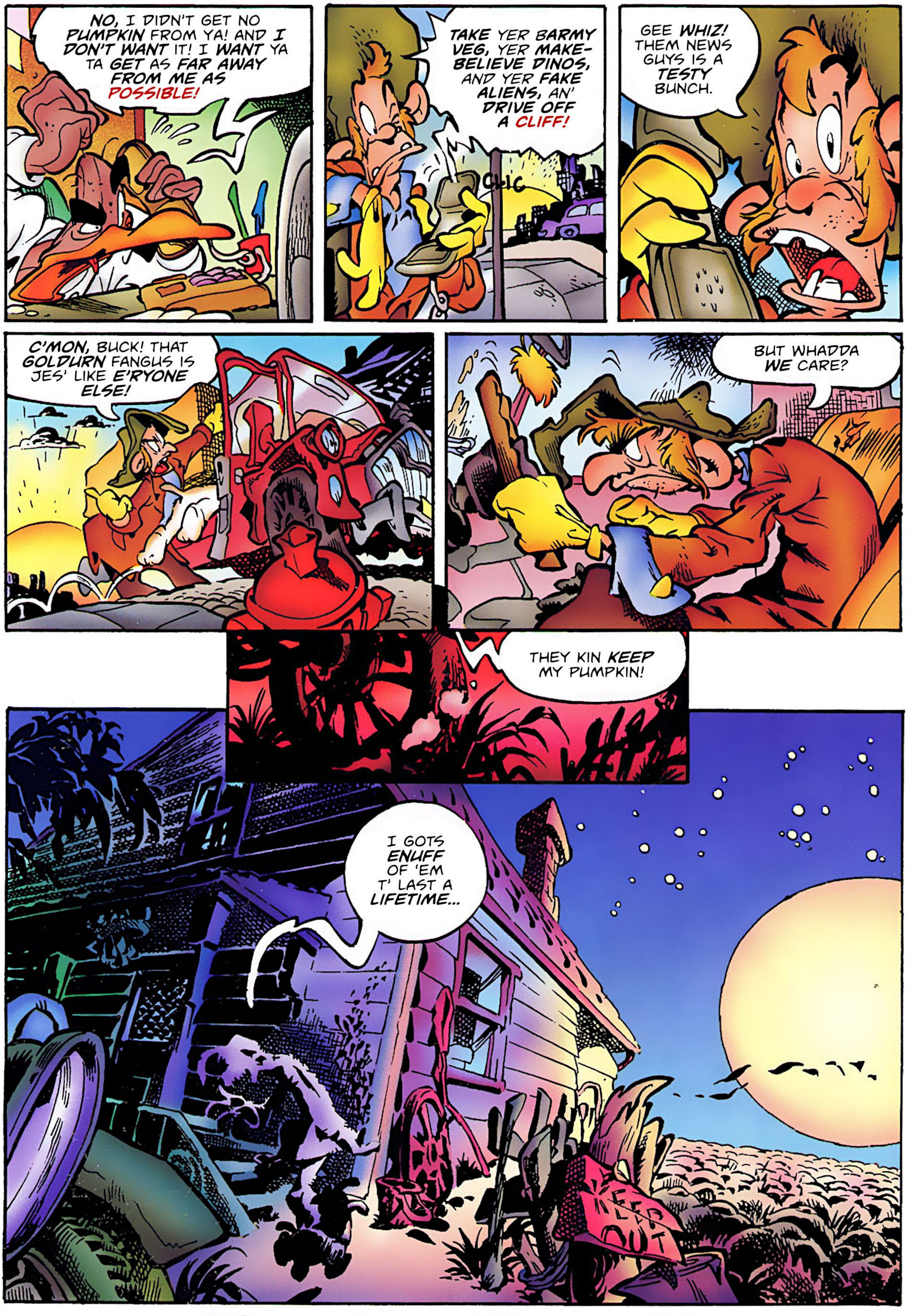

HOO BOY, I WAS ALMOST A GONER...
DON'T WORRY, CIVILIAN. I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU'RE FINISHED FOR GOOD!
ARREST HIM!
WHAT?!
CLAC
B-BUT COLONEL-!
SHUT UP, TRAITOR!
YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO TALK DURING YOUR COURT-MARTIAL!
AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?!


MEN! WE'RE MOVING OUT!
AND YOU...DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT GETTING IN MY WAY EVER AGAIN!
OR THIS IS WHAT I'LL DO TO YOU. CLEAR?
CRAK
GULP! CRYSTAL.
SO LONG, D.A.


I'M NEVER GOOD WITH GOODBYES, SO...
...THANKS.
IT WAS AN HONOR FIGHTING BY YOUR SIDE.
THE MISSION WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS, SIR.
...ROGER, SIR. WE'LL BEGIN PHASE TWO.


I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHO HELPED US THROUGH THAT TIGHT SPOT.
I'D RATHER FIGURE OUT WHY.
I HOPE I WASN'T PLAYED FOR A CHUMP HERE...
IN ANY CASE, IT WAS A SUREFIRE STROKE OF LUCK THAT A BLAZE BROKE OUT.
NICE PUN. BUT I CALL IT GREAT TIMING.
I DO. THINGS TURN SOUR, THEN LIKE CLOCKWORK, I SEE A FAMILIAR FACE IN THE FLAMES...
YOU MEAN...


SO HERE'S WHERE YOU'RE CHILLING!
WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS? HONESTLY!
I RISK MY NECK, ALMOST GETTING POISONED, GASSED, AND DISSOLVED LIKE AN ALKA-FIZZER! THEN YOU SHOW UP...
...AND I GET BURNED.
OH, PUH-LEEEZE!
YOU AND I HAVE SOME SERIOUS BUSINESS TO DISCUSS.
=WAK?=
WE'LL LEAVE THEM TO IT, AND CHECK IN ON ANGUS, WHO HAS SERIOUS BUSINESS TO DISCUSS WITH A CERTAIN NORMAN BATES RUSSELL...


NO, I DIDN'T GET NO PUMPKIN FROM YA! AND I DON'T WANT IT! I WANT YA TA GET AS FAR AWAY FROM ME AS POSSIBLE!
TAKE YER BARMY VEG, YER MAKE-BELIEVE DINOS, AND YER FAKE ALIENS, AN' DRIVE OFF A CLIFF!
CLIC
GEE WHIZ! THEM NEWS GUYS IS A TESTY BUNCH.
C'MON, BUCK! THAT GOLDURN FANGUS IS JES' LIKE E'RYONE ELSE!
BUT WHADDA WE CARE?
THEY KIN KEEP MY PUMPKIN!
I GOTS ENUFF OF 'EM T' LAST A LIFETIME...
KEEP OUT
FINE